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# THE KAPPA ALPHA THETA.

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VOL. VII.

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## MISTAKES OF A COLLEGE GIRL'S FRATERNITY LIFE.

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AN enthusiastic girl upon entering college, takes up her work with a vim and vigor with which she has been accustomed to take up other duties. But now her environments are different; her college work is before her and her sole task, for a few years, is to be the cultivation and embellishment of her mind.

After a few weeks, perhaps, the newness of the situation wears off, and she is gradually becoming accustomed to the new order of things; she begins to look about her for those she may call her friends.

The probabilities are that she has been "looked up," discussed, and subjected to various opinions, long before she has been aware of it.

For what a strange object a fraternity seems to a girl who has passed her earlier years remote from a college town or the society of college bred men and women.

In looking about over her new acquaintances, our girl observes that there are certain "sets" of girls who are always together, who seem perfectly devoted to one another, and who seem to forget that there are others, outside their set, that would enjoy just a little of their society. All this, just at first, makes our new girl feel timid and just a little homesick. Perhaps in a few more weeks she may be invited by one of these "sets," which we now discover to be none other than fraternities, to become one of their number. She is glad to be recognized by them, and some morning, after many mysterious proceedings on the preceding evening, she comes out a full fledged fraternity girl. There is no more loneliness, no more home-



sickness, for fraternity life, with all its pleasures, its joys, its possibilities lies before her an open sesame to our once lonely girl.

I have only cited this instance to show what I think is a mistake in a college girl's fraternity life. She does not mean it to be such, I am sure; she has only been a little bit forgetful.

Our girls are all so pleasant, so jolly, and it is delightful to be with them and give only of our best to them, yet we must remember that there are others, who though they may not be sisters to us in the bonds of fraternity life, yet in the bonds of that great life which is uplifting and enlightening this dark world of ours, they are just as much our sisters as though by ties of blood.

Our talents have been given to us by a hand divine, not for self, or a few friends, but that the whole world may be better for our having lived in it.

It is a very bitter thought to some girls that a fraternity life in college is not to be theirs—it may be part of our work to show them that they may be bright and happy, though the secrets of the Greeks be not theirs.

Let us not forget the words of Webster who says: "If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal minds, if we imbue them with right principles, with the just fear of God and love of our fellow men, we engrave upon those tablets something which will brighten to all eternity."

We must broaden our ideas and lives, not narrow them.

I think there is just this mistake of offensive partisanship existing in some of our chapters, and I would not say *ours* alone, which needs to be wiped out.

While we owe a sacred duty to our fraternity, which we all most loyally love, yet in the college fraternity girl there is a heart large enough and loving enough to go out in sweet helpfulness to all those with whom she may come in contact.

And right here it seems to me that we so often fall short of one of the great aims of fraternity life, sometimes I think it is the great aim—helpfulness.

This must be so preeminently an individual matter, that perhaps it will be difficult to make it a general one.

Of course fraternity life depends entirely on the character of the girls in it, but if, as soon as one enters, she feels an atmosphere of helpfulness around her, she will, however different her nature, breathe in this spirit, and breathe it out again.



In what does this helpfulness consist? I might give a negative answer, but we want positive statements; we hope this, coming from our hearts, will help others. It consists of many things to many people, but first of all, in making a girl have a high ideal of living—living for the good she may give to the world, not the good times she may get out of it, so that she will do her best in her classes, in her literary society, in her fraternity, in her social life, not because thereby she gains credit for herself and her fraternity, but because she aims at the highest good in all things.

A fraternity is nothing if not a social organism, and to make it such each element must partake of this social nature; so that the girl fond of society, must help her sister, "the dig," to see that she is selfish in giving her life to her books and none of her intellect or heart to her sisters and those around her.

When "the dig" emerges from the cavernous depths of philosophy, mathematics or some great "isms" she will show her sister of the gayer and lighter nature, that the highest good consists in a judicious mixture—the equality of judgment is gained by most co-eds. early, you know, of mind, soul, heart, with enough attention to outward appearance to make herself attractive.

A member of a man's fraternity was speaking of the great help he has received from it, and I want to quote it for some of us have fallen woefully below his standard, while at the same time we think and are daily informed that we are a chapter of the most approved kind.

It has given me self control," he said, "when criticisms, harsh but true, come to me; I learned to hold my tongue. It has given me tact in approaching men, when I want to help them. I have learned to have a kindly spirit and show it. I have been able to help boys much for they know it is from a truly fraternal spirit, and I am deeply thankful that I have been permitted to make a few lives better by belonging to a fraternity."


Dear girls, let righteous pride prevail in our hearts—we the women of today are the coming race—men from being our superiors are now only equals—shall they not soon own they are our inferiors in such lines as these?

We make the motion—to be carried unanimously—that we women rise in our dignity, our sweetness, our intellect, our helpfulness, and make all our friends have the same ideal as inspired our forefathers—the greatest good to the greatest number.

J. O. C.  
*Epsilon.*

## FRATERNITY FRIENDSHIPS.

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EBSTER defines friendship as the mutual affection cherished by two persons of congenial minds. In a fraternity are gathered together persons of similar tastes and desires, and so we may reasonably expect to find among the friendships which exist within the ranks of the fraternity, some of the best examples of true friendship. And here, in truth, we do find such friendships as Moore describes, "A friendship that like love is warm; a love like friendship, steady."

My field of observation has been limited to my own chapter, but I am proud to say that I did not need to look further to find noble examples of enduring friendships. When one of our girls who was compelled to leave school last year returned this winter, to visit her Theta sisters, it was with pride and joy that we met her and told her of our successes this year, and our plans for the future. The girls who had known her and worked with her in the class-room, were glad to see her and talk with her, but they could not help feeling that the only ground upon which they could renew the old friendship, was the recollection of former scenes and incidents, and these were not sufficient to bridge over the chasm that time had made. On the other hand, those friends that she had known in her fraternity were just as near and dear to her as ever. Their common interest in their fraternity had kept up their interest in each other, and it now served to bring them closer together.

The following incident goes to prove the assertion that there is a feeling of sympathy and relationship between members of the same fraternity.

A few years ago, in a western city, several Thetas met by chance, one afternoon. They recognized each other as Thetas by the kite shaped pin they wore, and the sight of the familiar emblem aroused in them a desire to renew their interest in fraternity affairs and to join in fraternity work. They assembled all the Thetas who resided in the city and formed a local chapter. Their meetings were held regularly, and many pleasant and profitable hours were spent in each other's company. They were originally all from different chapters, and at the time of their first meeting were comparative strangers; but they felt themselves drawn together by that irresist-



ible bond which unites all true Thetas, and now a more intimate acquaintance has resulted in a firm and lasting friendship between several of the members.

While the fraternity does not necessarily make the friendship, it at least serves to keep it firm and enduring, by furnishing a common object of love and devotion. Since, in college, the new student is largely influenced by the moral force of her chosen associates, it is the duty of every true Theta to endeavor to be a guide to the best life for the new girl who has joined them, if she would have her uphold the honor and dignity of the fraternity, and would show her the true value of a fraternity friendship.

M. W. B.

*Kappa.*



### A THETA GIRL'S VACATION.

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ONLY fifteen dollars to Denver and return. Those were the magic words which sent many a pleasure lover west last summer. It seemed to those who took the trip that all the people in the United States must be going that way. Just as it seemed a little earlier that all went to Saratoga and a little later to Washington. Such is the migratory effect in the average person of reduced rates.

But what was the occasion of this westward migration? A meeting in Denver of the mystic order of Knights Templar. "All there were heroes in plenty and well known to fame." That this was so could be told at a glance by looking at the Knights, for their vests were ablaze with pins, buttons, ribbons and badges of all sizes and knightly shapes. To the uninitiated (especially women), there seemed to be a wonderful display, but was not much needed to impress upon them the glory and solemnity of an organization reaching back to biblical days? For have we not in the bible an account of just such an organization? You may not be able to find it, but ask any Mason, he may tell you just where to look.

Train after train passed through Chicago, left the Mississippi in their rear, rushed through towns by the score, on across the Plains and into Denver, until the capacity of that city was taxed to its utmost. What a beautiful place! was the exclamation that broke from each lip. The city was in holiday attire from the principal streets to those only occasionally traveled. With the grand old Rocky Mountains for a background, what city could be more picturesque?

Crosses and crowns, shields and other emblematic figures were made with colored electric lights; public and private buildings were decorated and the entire city seemed bent on giving due honor to those valiant Knights.

When we see a mighty army passing in review, what thoughts of their bravery and daring fill our minds and our hearts. But to see a grand procession of Knights triumphantly marching to the strains of merry music, notwithstanding the pouring rain which makes the streets all wet and muddy, drenches their gay plumes and spoils their brilliant uniforms—that is enough to thrill the heart of



a statute. For their deeds of valor are known throughout the world, and all must do honor to the Knights of the Mystic Circle.

The great conclave stayed in Denver only a few days. All the picturesque scenery of Colorado was admired again and yet again.

Leading westward from Denver for about 60 miles straight up into the heart of the mountains is a narrow gauge railroad up Clear Creek Canon. How correctly named, too, is that famous gorge. For water, "clear as crystal and sparkling as the sunlight," starting in tiny springs or from huge snow banks high up in the mountains makes its way over mighty rocks to the valley below, where it is conducted into irrigating ditches—thus doubly proving itself "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

The trip up the Canon and over the loop is a fitting climax for the long ride over level plains and stretches of country interesting enough for one to look at, but impressive with their sense of desolation and dreariness. For two weeks 1,300 people daily made their way over this famous road. There was no time for carrying up the necessary freight, and as the towns produce nothing but silver and lead, provisions became scarce and correspondingly dear—milk could be bought for fifteen cents a pint, and a sandwich and a cup of tea for thirty-five cents.

One needs to spend a month in one of these mountain valleys and take excursions to the different points of interest. If you are a tenderfoot you will probably feel sorry for the humble looking little Jack that you are riding up the trail. But a few rods of walking and a peculiar feeling in your head and knees, convince you that as the Jack is acclimated and you are not, you will again mount and urge the Jack onward, not altogether gently with your whip. Despite his groans, brays, and slow movements, you cling to the saddle and trust the faithful animal to pick his own way—although you prefer that he should hug the mountain, rather than take the outer track from which you can look directly down hundreds of feet.

The distance from Georgetown to Gray's Peak is fourteen miles. It is much easier to take a carriage part of the way and have the saddles strapped on behind so that they will be in readiness when the road is considered, even there, too dangerous for a carriage. Such noble horses! One cannot help loving them at once. You pity them, too, as they pant for breath in the almost perpendicular ascent.

But the glory of that ride is a lifelong memory. At first roses and the beautiful columbine grow all around you. You are far above timber line. Bright blue and yellow flowers within a stones throw

of a snow-bank greet you on the way. Gradually all plants become scarcer and scarcer. There is no grass or dirt in the trail to make an easy footing for the horses.

Oh, for words with which to describe the splendor of the scenes. New mountain peaks, each having its own individuality, appear continually until at last you reach the very top of Gray's Peak. Then you are above everything else in the United States. With a field-glass you can see the Platte River winding its slow, snake-like course away down in the plains. That smoke comes from the Argo works in Denver. There is South Park, a little below you, and to the south is Argentine Pass, the highest wagon road in the world. In the distance is the Mountain of the Holy Cross, so named because of the immense cross shaped crevass on the mountain side, which is ever filled with snow. The rivers flowing into the Pacific and Mississippi have their sources right here, for this is the watershed of the Rockies.

When taking such a trip it is well to leave some of the party at a miner's cabin so that when you have made the descent dinner will be ready. If it is not the best dinner you ever ate, something is vitally wrong. Other trips of the season may be jollier, and leave you less of a physical wreck, but not one will live as long in your memory and be the embodiment of so much grandeur and mighty power.

Georgetown itself is something of a curiosity, and shows the push of western people. What eastern town of 3,000 inhabitants has gas, electric lights, a fire water supply, sewerage, and good markets? The altitude is so great that pines are the only trees easily grown. The whole town watches with delight a different tree, and mourns if it is injured or dies.

Many of the yards are as pretty as any in Madison. This is the more surprising when it is known that in order to have them so, the rocks must be blasted out and dirt hauled in for three or more dollars a load. Grass is treated as carefully as a tender plant. A dirt lawn on which children can play is a luxury realized by but few. Mining, with all that it means of blasting, giant powder, tunnelling, shaft making, timbering, etc., etc., is the play and talk of the children.

Georgetown is situated in a valley 8,500 feet high, with mountains on all sides towering to a height of 3,000 feet. The bluest of Italian skies is overhead, and the sun shines but a few hours each day, giving long twilights morning and evening. On its pedestal on



Republican Mountain stands the Old Man of the Mountain as he has stood—how long shall we say? unconsciously influencing the lives of all in the valley. Another Hawthorne might see in him a resemblance to the Great Stone Face. Who can tell how many will one day look up and see the very likeness for which they have so long been searching?

You cannot but imagine that this old man is in favor of the free coinage of silver, for is not the life of the town dependent on that very issue?

One month is altogether too short for the picnics you have planned. If you are unused to the climate you had better count on two or three days of rest after every trip.

But Green Lake must be visited both by daylight and moonlight. This is a body of the clearest green water ever seen. How deep the lake is no one knows. A petrified forest is at the bottom in one part. Across the lake is the Battle Ground of the Gods. No other beings could have hurled such mighty missiles, and left them in such wild confusion. Rocks, rocks, rocks. Where did they come from? One must see them, and I doubt if even then he could appreciate their size.

You must not leave Georgetown before a visit to Highland Park, Berthoud Pass, Republican, and a mine. Inevitably some treats must be omitted, for you find that your friends' purses must be getting low, and rejoice that your ticket has a return coupon. Else you would see the mountains turn from their blaze of yellow to the white of winter, and the green of spring.

Some of the Plumed Knights having made their pilgrimage, may return with you, and in bidding them adieu you hope that their next triennial conclave will bring pleasure to as many as did the last.

*Psi.*



**THE GOD OF THE WINDS.**

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① SUMMER wind, winged and laden  
With perfume, the breath of the flowers,  
You are bearing away to the Father  
My soul, with the soul of the flowers.

O pitiless north wind of winter,  
That freezes the breath of the flowers,  
You have frozen my spirit—'tis earth-bound,  
And buried in snow with the flowers.

O wandering, tempest-tossed spirit,  
O flower-soul, flung to the wind,  
That bloweth wherever it listeth,  
The wanton, tumultuous wind.

Fear not! You are kept, you are guarded,  
God calls to the winds and they stand.  
The Father foreshoweth their pathway—  
He holdeth the winds in his hand.

—[Beulah McHenry.  
*Upsilon.*



### COLLEGE GIRLS' MISSIONS.

THE limitations in human speech are a weariness to the flesh, whether we would formulate ideas concerning the moral government of the universe, or concerning the practical application of dress reform theories. The attempt to convey thought by means of words already heavily weighted with signification of the wrong shade, is an embarrassing failure.

College girls' missions. College girls dare not suggest such a thing. Mindful of the tales that have been told them of the over confident youth emerging from the sheltering arms of her Alma Mater in high hopes of making the world over, only to find the world quite able, nay, even willing, to get on without her, and mindful of the sorry account of her trials and failures and dismal conclusion that she is not so different from other people after all, they shrink from arousing the smile of amusement by acknowledging their membership in this fraternity of the young and inexperienced. They look wise, and are comfortably conscious that they know better than to excite the contempt of the uninitiated by showing that they consider themselves or their condition unusual, and this is a good thing. Modesty does no harm, and a realization of the size of the world is a counter-irritant to the realization of the importance of the individual.

But college girls have enjoyed certain advantages of a distinct value. This must be admitted, if there is to be any belief at all in the higher education of women. How many girls have asked themselves in almost terror, what would have become of me, if I had not come to college? No matter if these same results might have been attained by the not unusual life of travel and study, college women feel keenly what an awakening it has been for them to come into contact at an impressionable period with the all sorts and conditions of people and things that go to make up a college world.

As a proof that this preparation has been worth while, what use are they to make of their advantages when they enter this great never-ending school of life. There is one use, capable of general application. It is almost as trite and productive of smiles as 'Mission' itself. Being of this character, it is beyond the courage of mortal woman to state it in general terms. Illustration will do.

Most college girls have an uneasy conviction that if they marry,

they are not fulfilling the fair promise of their youth. Not that this affects the marriage statistics; the haunting fear merely crops out in letters. Well, they are not likely to study for a doctor's degree in Newnham or Leipzig; that is a fact. That the married woman usually becomes absorbed in her domestic duties, and dims the light of her individuality, is another fact.

After a few years of practising her profession, the school-teacher is a physical wreck. "A school teacher always develops nervous something or other," was the plaintive verdict of a young woman who had taught two years. A further objection, a favorite one, is that teaching engenders an aggressive spirit of didacticism in its unfortunate followers.

These are the two conditions of life in which women are most criticised, perhaps, because the large majority of women are in one of these two conditions. A conclusion might be drawn, to the end that the two must be avoided. At any rate, this solution of the difficulty is too frequently suggested. Be it said to the credit of woman's intuition, the solution remains the property of the Goddess of Theory.

For, as a matter of fact, the difficulties alluded to are not nearly so formidable now that different conditions of preparation precede woman's entrance into real life. The profession does not make the woman, but the woman the profession.

As a matter of theory, this is felt to be true. It remains for every college girl to see to it, that she directs her life toward some definite useful end, remembering that neither intellectual nor practical absorption is the best, but that in this, as in everything, there is a happy mean.

Let her who imagines that she has heard this before, in charity remember that there is nothing new under the sun. Likewise, that nothing needs so much reiteration as an obvious truth.

WINIFRED BALL, Cornell, '91.

*Iota.*





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### THE CRITIC'S ART.

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MAN is a critical being. It is instinctive in him to realize how his fellows might be improved upon, although it may never occur to him that he, himself, could be any better. There are a good many things wrong in the world, but from the time when the first curse fell upon the earth and prototype man laid the blame upon the only woman there was, no one has ever been at a loss to see how every one else helps make it so.

The true function of this instinct, the importance of its mission, its value as a fine art, are realized in the contributions that any time or people have made to the world. For the critical spirit has existed, coeval with all development, attainment, and culture.

Only when man could choose the superior from the inferior did he write an Iliad, construct a Parthenon, paint a Madonna, or compose a Messiah. A popular conception of the critic's function degrades it to the level of fault finding, and the critical spirit apart from a professional standpoint is regarded as belonging to an offensive class. As he is conceived, the modern critic's position is sitting in judgment on his contemporaries and displaying how much more he knows of literature, politics, and social conduct than those whom he criticises. "To fulfill its mission," as Mathew Arnold says, "criticism should know the best that is known, and by making it known in turn, create a current of new and true ideas." In its true and complete function criticism creates the intellectual atmosphere of the age, renders culture possible, and refusing to be bound by sectarian dogmas, seeks truth for her own sake.

Not only in the professional should the instinct be developed into a fine art, but in every individual. To estimate the value of creations, discern the beauty of things, expose sham and proclaim error in the light of truth, is the purpose of this art which deals with all arts and requires the knowledge of each art in its essence.

Thus the true position of the critic is not some lofty peak of reflection from which the deeds of man are calmly contemplated, but rather a level where man meets his neighbor face to face and can interpret his work. To appreciate Milton and Shakespeare it is not enough to read the poems and dramas. One must understand the relations of the authors to the Renaissance and Reformation, the materials at their disposal, their limitations and opportunities for freedom; furthermore he must know of the struggle between clas-

sical and romantic forms the English language in its progress, the connection between the Greek and Elizabethan drama, and the Ancient and Modern Epic.

The actor is the best critic of the drama for he interprets another's art by his own. The singer or player is the best critic of music as he attempts to reveal the composer's own meaning, and likewise the sculptor is a critic as he chisels into another form beauties his eyes have discerned. So to realize his own age one must know the thoughts and impulses of each preceding century, which has moulded the present and made it what it is. To form an estimate of one life it is necessary to know collective life, the deep-seated formatives of character, and the influences of environments.

Very much of modern criticism is worthless, because it is prejudiced, superfluous and unenlightened.

Religious and party tendencies color the judgment expressed in our periodical articles. The value of a production is estimated in a few effusive sentences of approbation or condemnation, when there is no other knowledge of the subject than its reputation.

Innumerable ills are complained of but no remedy is applied. In America, especially where the critic revels in the press freedom, and where amateurs are as proficient as professionals, there is a just complaint from the want of thoroughness, fairness, and light. To seek reliable information from conflicting press articles would be as incongruous as asking what New York would say of Chicago or Cleveland's opinion of Hill. A higher level of insight is needed in the current estimates of art, politics, religion, and society. What passes for criticism is too often uncritical.

So long as rivalry is a condition of progress, and partisanship and sectarianism are mainsprings of progressive action, criticism will continue to be unjust. A liberal thinker will estimate very differently from a churchman, the influence of luminaries in philosophy or religion. He calls *Socrates* a religious fanatic, and the *Sophists* a calumniated race, to whom the world has been unjust and prejudiced. He will surely call attention to the bigotry of Calvin's treatment of Servetus. He throws into full light the weaknesses of Bacon and Descartes, while in the case of Spinoza or Holbes, it is the few virtues that can be seen among the atheistical rubbish in the background. It is hoped that from the sentiment that sees the reasonableness of party strife will develop the spirit to do the fullest justice to the one criticised.

While the material for creation constantly diminishes that for



criticism increases, and we are not well enough acquainted with the best the world has known and thought. In our nation, especially, there is need of recognizing only the best in any trade, art, or profession. There is a tendency to let "well enough alone."

The mechanic is unskilled in his trade; the educator's knowledge is superficial, and all classes very generally fall short of their ability and intelligence. You perhaps noticed a short time ago in one of the dailies an article censuring the language used by the lecturers before the teachers institute. Some enterprising observer took down and published half a column of slang expressions, incorrect usage, and ungrammatical forms, just as they were spoken by some of our most distinguished professors before an assemblage of teachers at the last L. A. Co. institute. Critical sentiment should demand of every man his best. Severe criticism is invaluable when it saves society from the infliction of second or third class workmanship. Anything which lacks a high standard of criticism suffers in its quality. In literature especially is this true. Time, however, is the surest test of literary merit. There are some who make it a point not to read the book of the hour of which every one is talking. They wait until the enthusiasm has subsided, to see whether it shall become a permanent literary work or pass as a fashion indress. In literature, as in any other calling, opposition is of great benefit. Political leaders are well aware of the benefit they derive from their opponents. Any writer knows that there are errors in his work which his own eyes have not seen. Real genius is not injured by criticism and often all that is best in a writer is brought out by it.

They are many parts to man's nature, and while every part should be cultivated, it is unfair to judge the man from one stand-point alone. It would be unfair to test a student by his knowledge of mathematics, a musician by his technique, or an orator by his choice of words. No more can man's character be judged by one action alone. And yet in the eyes of the critic the one defective point is without excuse. And this is right. It should be a precedent to do what no complete life falls short of doing—"the level best" even in that which is least. What people will say is a great factor in determining a line of action. Perhaps the worst part of criticism is the servility caused by it. To preserve his individualism every man must be his own critic, must decide for himself, what is the best he can know and do. In other words, to be a critic of one-self is to be independent, self-reliant. Keats would have been nobler had he persevered in what he believed to be good, and was

the best he could do, rather than have succumbed to the first wave of unappreciative criticism.

Criticism in which there is no perversion or prejudice, which is a simple search for the truth, that all may know the best in all things is, thus, one of the noblest arts. Shall we not hope that criticism will be so true to itself as to help put away pretense, slackness, and ignorance. And that the dawn of the 20th century we will rise in the light of higher standards and works more nearly perfect.

MINNIE COOK,  
Los Angeles, Cal.





### A NEED OF JUSTICE, NOT CHARITY.

**A**N action is either right or not right. "There can no more be two kinds of right actions than two kinds of straight sticks," says Herbert Spencer. Every individual is a free moral agent as to his actions, and he also possesses certain recognized rights with which no other individual can tamper and be just. But it can be said of no one that in every case he is just. Self interest defeats such a realization. It is inherent in every one to secure his own advantage even when there must be encroachment upon another's rights.

To protect themselves mutually against each other, men voluntarily associated and organized themselves to maintain their rights. They had only to look to nature for a precedent. They learned that the fire, wind and frost had no pity. If the laws of these elements were broken the consequence must be suffered. They saw also there was no forbearance among the brutes. Among gregarious animals, the mischief maker, the drone, the sluggard, suffered at the hands of the others. Seeing misdoing endured nowhere in the physical world, people naturally proceeded to deal with moral actions in a like manner.

The purpose for which the state thus came into existence ever remains its primary duty,—to maintain rights and to administer justice, as we commonly express it. Originally the administration of justice was impracticable. As men became more civilized, state arbitration gradually superceded personal contest in the old system of deciding disputes; and jurisprudence became more and more efficient, as the characters of men permitted, until it exists as at present, defective in many points, but capable of amendment only in the improvement of citizens. The great need is that our laws shall be vigorous, and be enforced.

There is a great tendency for sympathy to lapse into sentiment and laxness. Legislation is daily favoring criminals, sentences are being passed as light as possible. The murderer excites public interest, is pitied, and stands most favorable chances of being pardoned.

The felon, forger and embezzler, if he is a prominent citizen, as he often is, daily eludes the strong arm of the law. There have been late examples in our own city. It has become a tendency to condone and pity those who have defied our laws, to excuse and defend them in every possible way. To the professional outlaw

crime is made too attractive. If he is sentenced our, prisons furnish him food, and a bed and nothing to do, until he is out again to make raids upon the property of the citizen whose taxes maintain him while locked up. Crime should be dealt with in no uncertain way, but in a prompt, vigorous manner. In the administration of law there should be no probabilities or possibilities to encourage fraudulent acts. Our nation exceeds all others in the per cent. of crimes, railway accidents, and other depredations against the welfare of the citizen.

The defect lies in want of enforcement as well as rigor of laws. The laws of England and France are much more comprehensive and severe than our own.

Railway accidents are almost unknown in France. When there is such an occurrence the Pres. and whole railroad company are criminally liable.

In England a theft of twenty cents is punished, although the miscreant may not be found until years have elapsed, and he is an old man on the verge of the grave. This is right. It is justice. If we are to be protected in our person and property, public sentiment and state legislation must work together in denouncing and condemning every sort of unlawful offense.

As it is the duty of the state to prevent aggression, so also is it the duty of every individual to maintain his personal rights. Just as we are bound to respect other men's claims and that which is sacred in their persons, so must we maintain our own claims and what is sacred within us.

Our freedom of action must be protected by resistance. It is wrong to be passive when a man trespasses upon our property or time, to excuse him if he negligently fails in his part of a contract, to overlook this deception or imposition in business, dealings, or any other relation. Submission only gives an opportunity for the infliction of injustice.

(While) charitable institutions afford succor to the helpless in many ways, and herein is the great danger of encouraging helplessness, idleness, and pauperism at the expense of the state. It is not just that one who has had opportunity and failed to provide for emergency should be publicly supported. There are few cases where one is so disqualified as not to be able to support himself honestly, but the state supports many persons who have no other ambition than to be housed and fed. The remarks of the Rev. Brooke Herford to the associated charities of Boston are well worth considera-



tion. He said he thought there was danger sometimes of too much assistance to paupers, and he believed occasionally in good wholesome starvation.

The inequalities in the nature of men bring up important considerations. The theory of communism, "Share and share alike," is certainly charitable; but it is not just that all should hand over the produce of their labor to the state, and the noble and the wise receive an equal share in return with the mean and the foolish. It is only just that each should receive the benefit of his nature, moral and physical defects counting alike.

It is a defect in our voting system that there is no distinction as to who shall vote. The intelligent, upright and diligent citizen has no more voice than the ignorant and vile loafer. The principle of justice requires more stringent voting qualifications than we now possess. According to this conception communism, nationalism, anarchism and all such schemes of government are of an entirely wrong principle. It may be said indeed that our present system of government is as good as could be considering the character of the people. Rigid enforcement, not renovation is what is needed, and yet all these associations are working a good. It shows that there is a popular demand for something better, that the times will soon be ripe for equitable legislation, and with that time will come the power to replace with equity the corruption that now exists. Our hope lies in perfecting the individual. In the words of Herbert Spencer, "When there is perfect sincerity, when each man is true to himself—when everyone strives to realize what he thinks the highest rectitude then must all things prosper." Our conception of justice at the present is necessarily crude, we cannot define it while sentiment is so diverse.

Plato's idea brings us to a very simple stand-point, he says, "We have had our eyes on the horizon expecting justice to dawn in the skies, and all the while she has lain tumbling about our feet." Then he tells us of a state founded on justice. This is his conception "That city is best governed which comes nearest to a single individual; where, when for instance as in one of us, a finger is hurt, the whole community which extends through the body up to the soul and forms one constitution under the ruling principle, feels the hurt, and when a part is affected the whole sympathizes."

The nearer we approach to such an ideal state, the less need will there be of charity, and we will learn more and more that "Justice is the light of love and not revenge."

**"TO THE SPIRITS ON EARTH THAT ADORE."**

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① UR Father, 'neath thy radiant morning smile,  
All nature bows in prayer. Thy pure, high joy  
Is felt throughout the world. The turbid stream  
Flows gently, and reflects thy gracious mood  
Calm as the sea that heard thy voice, "Be still."

The oak, rude gleeman of the northern wood,  
Forgets the martial music of his song.  
Feeling thy sunshine rest upon his head.  
The bearded congregation of the field,  
Owed by thy presence and thy shining face.  
Bow to the earth in reverence and weep.

And thoughtless, wayward man, thy youngest child,  
Touched by the love-light in thy holy smile,  
Leaving his playthings and his petty cares,  
Lifts up his heart in worship, Lord, of thee.

[Beulah McHenry,]

*Upsilon.*



### FRATERNITY RELATIONS.

HERE is a true and pregnant saying, "You send your child to the school-master, but it is the school-boys who educate him," which may be applied to the student in college as well as to the boy at school. The courses of study, the system and methods of teaching, the knowledge and skill of the instructors, constitute only a small part of the educational influences of college life. Often they do not exert the influences which are most potent, which are the longest remembered, or the most highly valued. It is from what might be called the common life of the college that the greatest benefits are derived, from the constant presence of examples of successful effort, from the words of encouragement spoken at a critical moment, from the predominance of literary and artistic tastes over aspirations for wealth and power, these together with the warmth of college friendships, the earnestness of college rivalry, the revelations of character, and manifestations of growth, make the college world full of excitement in its progress, and cause it to abound in the sweetest recollections in retrospect.

Nearest and dearest of all college associations, as of all other associations, is that of the perfect friend,—the friend who comes unsought, as a gift from God, with whom all intercourse is characterized by entire sincerity and simplicity, the friend with whom conversation is thinking aloud. This intercourse between perfect friends is governed by the law of *one to one*. By the presence of a third person the perfection is marred.

After the perfect friend, there are no relations in college associations so dear to the student as those of his fraternity. These relations are unique. There exists no other institution in which the moral and intellectual influences may and ought to be so completely blended. A fraternity is a brotherhood of friends, and its influences combine, to an extent, those of the family and of the perfect friend. Each member can not be bound to every other member by the bonds of perfect friendship, but his fraternity relations should be characterized, in a lesser degree, by the same elements of which the true friendship is composed. They should be marked by sincerity, trust and love.

No better opportunity is to be found for study of the development and growth of character than is offered by the fraternity. The aim of every chapter and of each individual should be, not to

have one type for an ideal, toward which all must strive, but to develop that which is noblest and best in each, and to learn to find and appreciate the better self of each member. In this way only can the greatest and most practical good be derived from fraternity experiences, for as acquaintances with other characters are formed, the sympathies are widened, the soul expanded, and the individual learns to know and appreciate himself and to recognize his own possibilities, as well as those of others.

There is a great tendency in fraternity life, especially among girls, to depreciate the real value of each other's characters, and to overestimate superficial accomplishments and not only to over-estimate, but to thoughtlessly compliment and flatter each other. This practice may be considered a necessity in some polite society, but is an abuse of the privileges of a fraternity brother or sister. The nearer another's interests are held, the more one owes to them sincere and honest opinions of their own merits as well as of other questions of interest.

With every contact between two persons there is an opportunity for mutual influence for good or evil. In the fraternity, especially, each member should recognize this, for the more intimate the association, the greater the opportunities for mutual influence, and the greater the responsibility to exert this influence for good. This can not be done by striving to make another's personality subservient to our own, but by making him feel the wealth of his own soul, by helping him to realize the extent of his own possibilities, and by inspiring him to arouse that which is best and noblest in himself. To accomplish this, one's life must be in obedience to the secret impulses of his own character. He must realize that he is unique. No law should be sacred to him but that of his own nature. The power which resides in him is new and untried. Emerson says in his essay on Heroism, "Let the maiden, with erect soul, walk serenely on her way, accept the hint of each new experience, try in turn all the gifts God offers her, that she may learn the power and the charm that like a new dawn radiating out of the deep of space, her new born being is. O friend, never strike sail to a fear! Come into port greatly or sail with God the seas. Not in vain you live, for every passing eye is cheered and refined by the vision."

MYRTLE SMYSER,  
*Alpha.*



### THE IDEAL FRATERNITY.

NO one can attain to the ideal in a short space of time. Such a state is arrived at only by slow degrees except in special cases. Then it would seem as though in one crucial moment of life much of the dross is separated from the true metal and a purified character comes forth from the furnace of trial.

Now, none of us, I am sure, would claim for our chapter the doubtful merit of being such an instantaneous refiner, hence we should begin our search for the ideal in our prospective candidate for membership.

We would have her a perfect lady, thoughtful for those around her, a sympathizer with them in their joys and sorrows. A cheery smile and a pleasant word go far toward making the burdens of life lighter for those who are well-nigh crushed by their weight; and we well know that our pleasures are doubled when a friend rejoices with us in our joys. We would have the member to be energetic, doing with her might what her hands find to do, whether it be in the way of study or recreation, for so she shall be an honor to herself and her sisterhood. We would have her socially inclined; a mere book-worm sees but half the possibilities for improvement in a college life. The rounded character is the one that most nearly approaches perfection. In short we would have her as nearly perfect as possible before she comes among us, for though we hope to influence for good those who join us—and may the time never come when this hope shall not reach at least a partial fulfillment—we must remember that influence is always reflex, and that ourselves will be made better or worse because of companionship with these our friends.

Granted then that our new member approaches the ideal in womanhood the promise of good for the fraternity is very rich. She comes with all that true womanhood into the chapter and petty differences are not to be thought of in her presence. She does not degrade her nobility by speaking evil of other fraternities or their members for she has that largest of all charities that "thinketh no evil." Hence it follows that her friendships are not confined in their nature nor limited by fraternity bounds, and ever after she shall be glad that her circle of college friends was a large one, a type let us trust of the large companionship that shall be hers through life.

She is promptly in her place at all meetings, ready with suggestion and business ability, and above all, cheery enthusiasm. She helps to make "the rooms" a home place where a family spirit of love and mutual forbearance is shown. Should she by any chance be detained from her place it is as though a part of the sunshine had staid behind with her. She responds readily when called upon for any special work, doing always the best she is capable of. Her chapter depends largely on her, nor is their dependence vainly placed.

As an alumna member she still remembers and is interested in "the girls." The value of her counsels and of her influence is untold, for in her life she exemplifies all that is gracious and good.

"And to know her was to love her."

A. L. G.

*Upsilon.*





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### FRATERNITY FRIENDSHPS.

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AWOKE this morning with devout thanksgiving for my friends, the old and the new," says Emerson. Have we not all shared this feeling? There comes to us moments when to the clear vision, we see how the joy of life is embalmed in friendship.

How naturally you turn to your friend for sympathy in each changing mood. The setting sun sends shafts of golden light across the lake, and the distant hills flush in the fading glory. You look to see the joy that fills your own soul, reflected from the face of your friend.

What a witching way nature has of drawing hearts together. Do you wish to know your friend in all sincerity and truth?

Walk with him. Does not the wind that bears your words to him, bear a subtle soul essence too?

Do you recall those rare moments when the veil between you vanished? Ah yes, it was that day when you walked through the woods, and the great oak trees stretched out their hands in blessing as you passed.

Did not heart speak to heart in that afternoon by the lake, when the splashing waves crept up to your feet, and filled the silence with rippling murmurs?

Aristotle says, "A wish for friendship is formed quickly, but not friendship."

It is a plant of slow growth, rooted in character and developing with it.

Little by little it unfolds, and lays bare the golden heart of friendship.

Proteus like, you are all things to all men, but, toward your friend, unchanging.

Friendship is impossible unless the whole soul be pervaded with sincerity.

All prudential barriers are removed. You dare to be yourself. There is no fear of being misunderstood. You open your heart in perfect trust.

True friendship never betrays. Never do we attain our full stature but in the presence of our friends. We rise to their ideals of us. With them we think our noblest thoughts, and dwell on a loftier plane.

History is fragrant with the memory of friendships that were stronger than death.

We read how the soul of Jonathan was knit with the soul of David, and of the love which Achilles bore Patroclus.

Is it because the histories were written by men that we find no instances of friendship between women?

Does it remain for us in this woman's century to show that we too can feel this friendship, "passing the love of women?"

All that has been said of friendship is true of fraternity friendships. As the family teaches the beauty of love and self-sacrifice so the fraternity, as a larger family, binds all its members together in loving bonds of mutual dependence and mutual help.

Some one has defined a friend as the first to come in when all the world goes out.

Where is this truer than in a fraternity? Though sorrow and disasters alienate all others yet will these loyal loving sister hearts still beat true. Since the truest friendship springs from harmony of thought and plans, seldom can it be found in greater perfection than in a fraternity. Inspired by a common purpose, united by those strong ties that always exist among co-workers, bound together in our mystic circle, heart beats very close to heart.

Sweet customs of helping and being helped arise.

The badge forms an indissoluble link. The blackness of the saddest hours of life is illumined by the golden rays of a sister's friendship.

It is a friendship that means more than to drop a rose on a coffin-lid.

It is a pulsing thought that prompts to daily, hourly ministries of kindly words and helpful deeds. It is to us like manna, new every morning. With the same certainty that I await each sunrise, do I look to see friendship's light rekindled in the face of my friend.

"The loving time is now." And yet with all this warmth in our hearts how cold we often are. Why wait till the dear lips are still before saying how dear they are.

"If you have a friend worth loving,  
Love him! yes and tell him so  
Ere life's evening tinge his brow with sunset glow.  
For why should good words not be said,  
Of a friend till he is dead?"

Let us keep our ideal high. Let us call no one sister whom we cannot also call friend in all the depth and beauty of the word.

May our hearts go out in perfect sympathy to all who love the



black and gold.

"We hate to leave our friend. Our attachments grow with time.  
How a long eternity will knit us together."

B. A.

*Psi.*



### THE LELAND STANFORD JUNIOR UNIVERSITY.

THE very name, University, has always attached itself in my mind to impressions of that dignity, solidity, and studious repose which seems only appropriate to institutions of great age. In the shadows of these stately colleges I have seemed to see many generations of students, grey-haired professors in spectacles, cap, and gown, ivy-grown buildings, and to faintly catch the perfume of that scholarly aroma which rises from the yellow leaves of very old and rare books. Those Universities were not reared without the aid of old Father Time, and I doubt not that Oxford, Cambridge, and Harvard owe to that parent that certain personal charm, that indescribable air of good breeding, every culture and refinement, which we would naturally associate with some distinguished scholar of a fine old family. But for the typical American, and it is especially characteristic of the west, old Father Time is quite too slow, we are inclined to reckon without much deference to his hoary methods of working. But Time has a seal which it is a question of all our ready millions, our zeal and enthusiasm, can ever immediately counterfeit.

Marvelous reports concerning the fabulous wealth and unrivaled advantages of the Leland Stanford Junior University, during the time of its building spread like gossip through the eastern papers. These sensational and unauthorized sketches heralded the name of the new university quite round the world. It led students to look for a new Eldorado on the Pacific coast, for a university which would rival those of Europe. Those whose interest was not excited by the educational advantages set forth, were caught by the ring of the 20,000,000 of dollars endowment. It excited the curiosity if it did not inspire the confidence of the conservative eastern college-bred man, who did not look for Rome to be built in a day, and who regarded it with no very serious expectation, but looked upon it rather as the experiment of a typical American millionaire to boom his name with a display of elaborate and pretentious architecture, demanding an unheard of outlay of money, which might better, according to all accepted notions, have been expended upon the working facilities of the university. I here copy a few choice extracts from a newspaper article which has already been justly ridiculed. It promises in the near future an educational center which will obviate the necessity which ever compels the ambitious stud-



ents of this country to go to Europe to complete their education, that will draw "the most famous and talented professors on the globe," and will offer "the highest standard of excellence in technical learning known to our civilization." It will include art advantages "such as now draw students from all parts of the civilized world to Munich, "the best musical education in the world," under "the most famous masters of Italy and Europe," and so on. Not even a university which has started with so much in its favor as the Leland Stanford Junior; which has in fact, really some foundation for all these wonder tales, can afford to suffer the reaction and disappointment which must come back upon it from the widely spread and erroneous notions that such articles might lead people to accept. I therefore feel it my duty before pretending to say what the university is, to correct some of these preconceived notions by stating briefly what it is not. I feel safe in saying that the university does not pretend to rival Oxford or Cambridge, or Harvard—just at present—and although it may justly claim to have had unprecedented good fortune at its birth, it does not express itself in the superlative when discussing the educational advantages of the world.

But many millions young and progressive minds working together harmoniously, loyal faith and enthusiasm, can work wonders, and wonders have been wrought in the making of the Stanford University. Here, contrary to all precedent, is a university "ready made," as one might say. Quadrangles, dormitories, dwellings and faculty, appeared so quietly and quickly at Palo Alto, that one would have said Senator Stanford emptied them all out of his capacious and well filled pockets upon the campus one fine day in October, ready for work.

But to outline the brief history of the university. The suggestion of founding a university came first from Senator Stanford's much beloved and only son, Leland, who, though young, was of a decidedly philanthropic turn of mind. When he died in 1884, Senator and Mrs. Stanford determined to erect this great memorial in accordance with his wishes, and to see it as nearly completed as possible during their lifetime. In 1885 the legislature of California passed an act providing for such a university as Senator Stanford had planned, and the same year the management was placed in the hands of a board of trustees. By the terms of the charter, however, Senator and Mrs. Stanford have all the power and privileges of the trustees, and only after their death are the trustees to come into their full charge. Thus the university is really a proprietary insti-

tution and about as much Senator Stanford's personal property as his residence or his stock farm, as far as the management is concerned. But from present indications the faculty are in no danger of suffering from limitations and petty annoyances which is too often possible in such a relation, for Senator Stanford leaves the president absolutely free to follow his own good judgment, and vests in him extraordinary powers. Indeed, the danger that might seem to threaten would be the comprehensive powers of the president. But here again the university is most fortunate, for this mode of government which under another man might prove disastrous, under President Jordan has unique advantages, for President Jordan has a talent almost amounting to genius for choosing the right man for the right place, judicious tact in leaving each as free as possible in his own department, and a quiet and often humorous way of pouring oil on troubled waters.

But I have been tempted as far as the president before I have opened the college. The corner-stone was laid May 14, 1887, and on October 1, 1891, the university was formally opened to students.

The various attractions set forth in the widely circulated notices of the university, some true, some badly mixed and exaggerated, with the additional allurements of the California climate, brought many more students than there was place to put them. As the number of students increased, month by month, the number of professors had to be expanded until there was scarce place to put them, and pioneering days at Stanford will long be remembered by both students and faculty, less, I think, for the inconveniences and discomforts they endured, than for their good comradeship and friendships that were encouraged and bound. If there are drawbacks and deficiencies which must go along with every new university, if it has not the polished ease and finish of old and smoothly regulated institutions, it has, to my mind, a valuable element in compensation. Young men and women do not so much gain at college that polished scholarship which comes in riper years, as they do the inspiration which starts them toward it, and there is a spirit of infectious enthusiasm and zeal in the Stanford faculty which ought to go along with the creative period of every great institution, and which cannot fail to be caught by the students. To be sure, there is very little to quench and everything to encourage this spirited loyalty, for the lavish generosity with which the university has been so smoothly launched must fairly force the admiration and enthusiasm of every one connected with it.



## II.

The Stanford university is unusually fortunate in its physical advantages. The proverbially fine climate of California is almost ideal for the student, as it permits him for so many months in the year to study out of doors.

The university is situated on Senator Stanford's famous Palo Alto stock farm, about 30 miles from San Francisco, in a slightly portion of the fruitful Santa Clara valley. This farm of 8,000 acres, stretching down in the valley toward the bay and over the foot hills toward the Coast Range, and about 80 thousand acres elsewhere in the state comprises the present endowment. The university buildings lie well up toward the hills, near enough for delightful Saturday rambles for the would-be naturalist and poet, and Saturday over Sunday camping trips in the Redwood forest and "Big Trees" of the Coast Range from the university quadrangles, a straight road of a mile leads away from the hills toward the bay to Palo Alto station, where a university town is expected to grow out of the real estate sign-board some day. Indeed there is already there a comfortable hotel, several fraternity houses, an excellent girls' preparatory school and some dozen or more residences. A pretty stone station is to be built this spring, and an electric car line to run from Palo Alto to the campus. The nearest towns are Mayfield, within a mile's walk across fields to the south, and Menlo Park, three miles to the north. Between Menlo Park and the campus is this portion of the farm devoted to Senator Stanford's famous trotting horses, and connected to this large trotting track and stables by a long avenue of magnificent eucalyptus trees, is the Stanford country residence with its beautiful private grounds.

On either side of the long avenue which leads to the station from the quadrangles, is a park into which Senator Stanford has gathered from the four quarters of the globe, their characteristic trees and shrubs. And although they are as yet too young to show their full beauty, they thrive so well as to fully prove that they can be grown in that generous climate side by side with California trees. This park, by the way, bids fair to be as fine an arboretum as can be found in the state.

The unique beauty of the university itself I feel myself incapable of describing. As a writer in the Overland Monthly has said in speaking of these buildings, "If the Leland Stanford Junior University should never succeed in anything else, it would deserve much of the gratitude of California for these buildings alone. It is impossi-

ble that they should not exert an influence on the minds of students, so much to attach them to their college home, and train them in solid ideas of art. It could not have been done in any other way than by a rich man building his own university. No board of regents spending money for the state or for private endowment, would have returned to put so much money into buildings. And no one who has seen and felt the beauty of the university quadrangle to which these words more definitely apply, could regret for a moment that Senator Stanford had imagined it upon such a generous scale. And as it is one of his cherished plans to have art training take a foremost place among the departments of the university, surely no better foundation for it could have been laid than the massive and graceful stone pillars and arches of the quadrangle.

The plan of the quadrangle and men's dormitory was originally that of Richardson of Boston, and after his death, his successors, Shepley, Rutan and Coolidge. The architects of the museum, men's dormitory, gymnasiums and minor buildings, have, with few exceptions, ever formed harmoniously to the general plan of the first architect. The dormitories are about a quarter of a mile apart, one on either side of the quadrangle, and are connected with the quadrangle by a wide cement pavement.

The dormitory for young men is a massive five story building of the same buff sandstone and with the dull red tile roof which is characteristic of all the buildings. It is finished with almost unnecessary expense and solidity, and all of the large sunny rooms have the conveniences of steam heat, electric light, and hot and cold water. The hall will accommodate about 400 students.

The hall for women is a miniature of this and is of the same general style and convenience, although it is built of concrete instead of stone, and is not finished so elegantly.

The museum, which is Mrs. Stanford's special gift, is also of buff concrete and harmonizes well in style with the quadrangle buildings. It is Greek in general plan, and is simple and beautiful in design. Upon the great bronze entrance doors behind the massive Corinthian columns, are represented in relief, the celebrated temples and ruins of the old world. These doors open into a noble hall of most exquisite marble, from either side of which marble stairways lead upward and meet over a central arch below and under a great white dome above. The halls are all perfectly lighted, by night or day, and will be used for a fine collection of art and antiquities, the nucleus of which is the collection made by young Leland Stanford.



Probably, also, it will be the center of the art department which will be more fully developed in the course of time. Mrs. Stanford has agents abroad making collections for her, and Bougsch Bey, director of the Boulak museum, is her adviser with regard to the antiquities. But the most valuable collection will no doubt be the copies of the old masterpieces and of the best modern works of art which she is now having made, it is said by the court painters of the various European countries, and there will no doubt be many rare and valuable works among them, copies of which have not been granted before. The Czar of Russia was so amazed and pleased at the unheard of spectacle of a man and woman giving over all their wealth during their lifetime to such an institution, that he sent Mrs. Stanford a valuable collection of Russian curios acknowledging a collection of California butterflies she had presented to His Majesty.

Of the university buildings proper, only the inner one story quadrangle is finished at present. The original plan calls for this inner quadrangle to be surrounded at a suitable distance by another two story quadrangle, and adjoining this six other smaller quadrangles, three at each end of the buildings. It was a happy stroke of genius which inspired Senator Stanford with the unique and appropriate fancy of combining the time-honored design of the university quadrangle with the oldest and most characteristic bit of architecture in California, the courts and cloisters of the old Spanish Missions.

Although it is more beautiful and more artistic in execution, the university quadrangle, as it is today, is almost an exact reproduction of these old missions with their low adobe buildings and red tiled roofs, ranged around a central plaza, only the church rising to any height above them. This style of architecture is not however imposing at a distance, and at present lacks all external finish or effect. The finish and grace all faces on the court. Yet it is a style peculiarly and artistically suited to the landscape and climate, as the old Fathers discovered in the early mission days.

Its twelve massive, one-story, oblong buildings are ranged around an oblong court which encloses about three acres. This court is paved with the exception of eight large circles in which a luxuriant growth of palms, bamboos, and other semi-tropical trees and shrubs give it all a characteristic and artistic touch. This group of twelve buildings is connected on the inner side by a wide, continuous and extremely beautiful arcade supported by long lines of columns and arches, corresponding to the cloister

of the old missions. The main entrance to the court from the avenue is in the centre of one side under three higher arches of the arcade. Just across on the other side of the court, approached by three arches corresponding in height, the chapel will rise above the surrounding low roofs. At either end a very high, springing archway affords two more driveways into the court. The long arcades or cloisters upon the outer two-story quadrangle will face outward, and over the main avenue or entrance will spring a fine triumphal archway nearly one hundred feet high, which will give a more finished and imposing external effect, than the present inner quadrangle presents.

On sunny days the students sit out in the court, or under the arcades and study, and on rainy days there is no need of exposure, for they can go from one recitation room to another all around the quadrangle, under the protection of the colonnades.

The beauty of the quadrangle grows upon one. It is an inspiration and a rest. It has a reposeful, happyfying influence, which makes itself felt by a certain glad lift of the head, and a deep breath of satisfaction, the moment one steps beneath its long arcades or into the bright court. Its simple dignity, its strength and repose, the springing grace and life in the long lines of arches, the great sunny court with its flowers and palms, grows into one's love and memory day by day, as could no other place except one's early home. And to this influence will be due much of the loyal love of the Alma Mater at Stanford which will be always something more than a name.

### III.

If Senator Stanford had peculiar ideas of his own in regard to the architecture of his university, he also had his own ideas concerning what manner of men he should have for his faculty. And I think, upon the whole, the men fit into the special needs and condition of the university, as well as the university fits into the peculiar needs of the climate and country. I do not mean to say that he limits the power of the president by dictating in his selections, but in his very choice of president he struck the key note of the kind of faculty he wished to be selected. He stipulates that they shall all be young, progressive men. I believe there are only two or three in the faculty who are over forty years old.

There is a certain great advantage in having a faculty of young men growing with the growth of the institution, giving their youth and enthusiasm in the time of its youth, and growing gray in its



service, when their combined experience in working together in the same institution shall be a power to develop and sustain it. And from present active sympathy, and buoyant good will existing among the members of this rather unique faculty, they bid fair, if President Jordan can live to hold the helm steady with his quiet power, and good sense, so to work together in peace and harmony for an indefinite period. For President Jordan is a man of much reserve power and tact, and he has the happy gift of gaining the entire faith and respect of the men with whom he has to do, and the faculty are unexceptionally his staunch and loyal friends. He never seems to manage anything, and is the most unobtrusive person on the campus, and works with an easy and untiring energy. He has an everready fund of irresistible dry humor. He was born and bred upon the farm, which, to use his own expression, "his father won from the forest." He was educated at Cornell, taught for some years in different colleges, and then studied for some years abroad. He stands high in his particular line of work among the scientists of this country, and already is an authority upon ichthyology.

At present the faculty consists of about sixty-five progressive assistants and instructors, the greater number of whom have graduated at the so-called "fresh water" colleges and have taken advanced work, doctor's degrees, or fellowships at some one of the eastern or foreign universities. They are all well picked and able men. During the past year several valuable men have been added to the number, including men from the universities of Leipzig, Edinburg and Tubingen, and in this country Harvard and Cornell. Of the non-resident lecturers, Andrew D. White, ex-president of Cornell, gives every year an exceptionally fine course of lectures upon European history. Jacob Gould Schurman, president of Cornell, is lecturer upon ethics, and John Henry Comstock, professor of entomology at Cornell, spends three months of the year at Stanford.

#### IV.

Each department in the university is in the hands of a major professor, and I believe the president gives him the privilege, to some extent, of appointing his own assistants and co-workers, and leaves him almost entirely free to arrange his own course of instruction. Thus the head of each department has a certain pride and responsibility in developing his special branch of knowledge.

Each student is obliged to choose a major subject, for instance, history, mathematics, English, thereby especially placing himself

under the guidance of some one of the major professors who has the direct oversight and care of those registered in his department. In this way the labor is divided and systematized so that each student receives more personal attention and advice than is usual or possible under other college systems. Each student as I have said, must choose a major subject, but the work upon the whole is more purely elective than any other college in this country, not excepting Harvard. Four years work of fifteen hours a week is required for graduation, and five hours of the fifteen must be selected under the direction of the professor of the major subject you have chosen. This, with the exception of one course, that of English I. (art of writing) which is required of all students, is all that is compulsory. The other ten hours a week the student can feast where it suits his tastes, although of course under the advice of his major professor. As a student will presumably choose a major study congenial to his taste and talents, there is little or no compulsory work to be done.

Of course there is much to be said for and against this system. The vexed question forms the subject of many debates, but I have only time to touch upon it here. It is plain to be seen that under this system one can graduate without having taken one year's college mathematics, Latin and Greek, for there are many departments from which to make up your course of study. On the other hand you can, if you have a mind, obtain as broad or as strictly classical a course as you would take at Johns Hopkins or Harvard. In this scheme of elective work, the plan of having a student choose a major subject is partly to prevent a scattered and indiscriminate choice of studies, and more definitely it is arranged for the development of specialists, not narrow specialists, but one third of the students time is required by his major, but it is intended that a graduate shall have a well rounded, thorough knowledge of some one branch of science, language or literature. It is an unequalled system for graduate work, and for those students who are old enough or fortunate enough to know what they want, and what they best do.

The university does not emphasize any one department more than another. The following departments have been established: Greek, Latin, Germanic Languages, Romanic Languages, English Philology and Literature, Psychology, Ethics, Education, History, Political Science, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Entomology, Horticulture, Physiology, Physical Training, Zoology, Geology, Drawing, Mining Engineering, Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Military Science and Tactics.



It will be seen that each of these departments must be quite complete and advanced in order that they shall individually be prepared to offer to a student a full four years course of study comprising five recitations a week.

The working facilities in each department are very good. They might be better, but at present they have what is necessary, and additional equipment is being added gradually as there is a demand for it. The laboratories occupy several of the quadrangle buildings along with recitation and lecture rooms, library and other working rooms. The machine shops occupy several low stone buildings a short distance back of the quadrangle.

The library in some departments is quite deficient for the work and the number of students. It numbers at present but 15,000 volumes and 4,000 pamphlets, including a valuable gift of a library of railway books from Mr. Timothy Hopkins, who has, by the way, also presented to the university a fine seaside laboratory at Pacific Grove for the use of the scientists in summer. This meagre library is of course one of the greater disadvantages of a new university, and it will doubtless be difficult even by the unusual salaries paid by Stanford, to draw the very best men away from the eastern or foreign universities. However, constant additions are being made to the library, and in the meantime the university has access to several fine collections in San Francisco.

#### V.

The tuition at Stanford is entirely free. There are no graduation fees, library fees, or dues of any kind. So that the whole expense of education there is the cost of books, and the cost of living which is quite reasonable at the dormitories, being from \$23 to \$28 per month. Board and room is also obtained by many students at Palo Alto, Mayfield, and Menlo Park, whence university busses come and go at regular hours.

The expenses of the university which must be necessarily enormous, as there is no tuition or returns of any kind, are paid from Senator Stanford's private purse, the endowment fund as yet bringing in small income. The actual amount of the endowment is not precisely known, but it is thought to be about twenty millions at present. It is generally anticipated that Senator and Mrs. Stanford will leave the bulk of their fortune to the university, upon which their interest and attention has been concentrated since the sad loss of their only son.

During their short visits at their country home, they usually give

a reception to the students, and Mrs. Stanford seems especially to take an individual interest in them and to love to have them exhibit a college spirit. At the evening lectures in the chapel, which they usually attend, she always requests that college songs be sung before the lecture. Before the last foot-ball contest she presented the boys with a magnificent banner with her wishes for their success. She also has a place in her heart for the girls, for often of a Sunday she has added ice cream, cakes, and other dainties to the usually plain fare at the Hall. Such kind and thoughtful little attentions have made her very much beloved by the students. And is Stanford a good place for the girls to go? I answer from experience an emphatic yes. Stanford granted equal rights to both sexes from the beginning. We were not an after thought; we were not annexed. We came at the same time and on equal footing with the men, and we are not called "co-eds." In fact, although the young women are greatly in the university, there is a delightful consideration paid to their rights and wishes which would have quite the flavor of old time deference if any one noticed it at all. But it is received very much as a matter of course. The president of the present senior class is a girl; the college paper is not considered complete without at least one representative among its editors. The girls are urged to attend the class and student's body meetings, where they are usually represented by some one of the officers, to cast their votes, act on committees, to raise their voices to second motions, or even to rise to a point of order.

And this is the new university, neither aged nor gray with experience, nor entirely perfect, that I have tried fairly to present to you. Its future looks as bright as its present. The standard of entrance requirements is being rapidly raised, and each department is becoming more exacting in its working standard. Professor Anderson, the head of the English department, who has a decided talent for organizing and is one of the most zealous and enthusiastic men in the faculty, was explaining to me a few days ago some changes and improvements he was making in his department. He said, "We are going to make graduation in English here equal to honors at Harvard." I will say here in passing that Stanford will have a fuller course in English than any other college in the country of which I have any knowledge. Universities as a rule, have been rather inclined to slight the study of English.

There are so many uncertain quantities to deal with in reckoning in this changing age and growing country, that it is rash to try to



predict. But if the Leland Stanford Junior University fulfills in the course of time, one-half the promise of its brilliant beginning, the first wild newspaper reports may prove in great measure prophetic. If the endowment is judiciously managed, if the faculty hold true to their first high purpose and aims, and if the university is fortunate enough to have such a president as Dr. Jordan to keep it clear and steady, Senator Stanford's gift to California will prove not only a blessing to the state, but to the world.

SARAH KIRBY,  
*Kappa Alpha Theta Phi.*



### EDITORIALS.

**T**HE July number of the journal will be delayed until after Convention and will contain a full account of Convention proceedings.

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We are glad to welcome so many contributions on subjects of fraternity interest. These with the large number of enthusiastic chapter letters handed in, augur well for the future prosperity of our fraternity organ.

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As you know, the ninth biennial Convention of KAPPA ALPHA THETA convenes July 24-29, at the Hotel Epworth, Chicago. The committee in charge must know by April first the exact number who expect accommodations at that time. It is desired that the corresponding secretary of each chapter write before or on the date named, and give the number from each chapter who will be at Hotel Epworth. This will be the best convention of KAPPA ALPHA THETA ever held. From numbers we shall derive enthusiasm. Plan to come at this time if possible. Remember to be prompt with your letters, for this is the only way in which rooms can be secured at Convention head-quarters. Write to Miss Eva R. Hall, Sycamore, Ill.

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Of course the all absorbing topic for discussion now is the coming convention. The Grand Exposition possesses few comparative attractions when we think of all that must be done and undone during the five days from July twenty-fourth to July twenty-ninth. The first step, and perhaps the most important one for the chapters to take, is to choose the right delegates to represent them. These delegates should be chosen at once in order that they may be instructed sufficiently during the next three months. Nag the life out of your delegates, if necessary, but do not leave them in any doubt as to what they must do at Convention. The affairs which will be apt to demand most of our attention relate more to business than to sentiment, and savor more of money than of love. Our financial organization needs a thorough examination and revision. It is full of holes that must be mended. The patches that we put on last Convention time never quite covered the rents, and now they are simply hanging in rags and tatters. Then, there is the JOURNAL!



Some chapter must accept the glory and shame of that. The tears come to our eyes and the sobs choke our throat as we think of all there is to be said on this subject. The poor JOURNAL has had a queer time of it the last two years. She has tried to please so many people and has failed so miserably in pleasing anyone—even herself—that she feels like putting her inky apron over her face and boo-hooing right out. Her head aches from its load of responsibility; her feet are tired to death tramping around after contributors, and her arms are quite worn out reaching after the chapter letters that never came. She will be glad to be taken home to some nice congenial place where she will be taken care of and loved and petted. Then again, this matter of granting new charters needs looking after. We don't want chapters springing up like mushrooms in the night and no one knowing how they got there and who planted them. This certainly is not intended as any reflection on our lately organized chapters. Far from it! These chapters are the most promising ones of all, but our natural tendency in this matter has been in the direction of injudicious haste, and we need to make some strenuous efforts to avoid a possible future calamity. The old question in regard to special and partial students must come up and is likely to be warmly discussed. Our policy in the past has been conservatism, and we want to be careful that our enthusiasm in the case of some "specially fine girl" may not lead us to lower our old standard for membership. Last, but not least, it must be impressed upon those attending Convention that it is their individual and collective duty to have the best time that they ever had in their fraternity life; to get all the fun that can possibly be gotten out of a Kappa Alpha Theta Convention; to feast themselves merrily, heartily, and soulfully; and to write it all up nicely for the JOURNAL.

It has become so much the fashion for fraternity journals to print photographs and publish biographical sketches of their editors, the editorial staff of Kappa Alpha Theta almost feel that an apology is due the readers of the JOURNAL because we have not conformed to their pleasant fad. To those who know us in private life, the reason for this negligence is obvious. But for fear that we may be brought to trial before the Grand Council, and condemned, we feel called upon to make the sad confessions—

1. That we do not show off to our best advantage in a photograph.

2. We have never led our class or taken prizes at college.

3. We are not noted for anything in particular, except our good nature.

4. We are naturally very modest and retiring.

Therefore, we think it best to postpone these important details of fraternity journalism until after the election of a new board of editors.



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### OBITUARY.

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Mu Chapter has been called upon to mourn the first death among her alumnæ. Mrs. Clara Snyder Hollister died Jan. 26, 1893, in Fort Worth, Texas. She had been taken there for treatment for consumption from which she had been a sufferer many months. The remains were brought to Warren, Ohio, where the funeral was held in Christ Church, of which her husband, Rev. C. W. Hollister, '83, was rector four years. Rev. F. B. Avery, who officiated at the wedding of Rev. and Mrs. Hollister, assisted at the funeral which was a very large one. The floral tributes in beauty and profuseness equaled the decorations of the church at Easter time.


Mrs. Hollister was a loyal member of our chapter during the four years of her college course, always conscientious in her work, faithful in all society duties, and most loyal in her friendships. She was a charming wife and an able assistant in the work to which her husband was devoted, and her lovable nature gathered around her a large circle of friends. Her death was most beautiful. She received the Holy Communion, and after repeating the Lord's Prayer slept the sleep that knows no waking.

Miss Julia B. McGrew, '85, her room mate for four years, and Mrs. C. P. Lynch, '86, were present at the funeral services. Mu chapter extends to the husband and bereaved family her sincerest sympathy in their great loss.

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## CHAPTER LETTERS.

## Alpha.

Y Dear Sisters:

I wonder if day dreaming is wrong if the dreaming be about Thetas. For I was just wishing that instead of depending on our chapter letter that I had the power to bring all of our girls together. Talking over our mutual ambitions and longings would make us better Thetas and nobler women. But since we can not do this I will tell you all I can about Alpha. Since the opening of the second semester our term has been occupied with the routine of college life and work.

Very few new girls entered, so spiking has not claimed much of our time. However, we hope before long to have initiated into our number two girls, one being Elizabeth Speed, the other Elsie Applegate, both of the class of '96. The young Womans' Christian Association gave a very delightful musicale for the girls of the University recently. Very few social events have happened save a few informal parties by the different fraternities. John Temple Graves' lecture on the Reign of the Demagogue and the Mockridge Concert Company were enjoyable recreations for us recently. On the twenty-second of February George Washington was by no means overlooked by De Pauw students. The orators for the day were selected from the College of Liberal Arts, the Law, Theological and Preparatory Schools. The eloquence that fell from the tongues of the various was enough to have made the soul of George Washington puffed with pride notwithstanding the fact that the haughty spirit has no place in heaven.

We are all very busy and anxious concerning the Convention to be held with Alpha the 28th and 29th of March. The chapters Wooster and Columbus, O., Bloomington and Hanover, Ind., Albion, Mich., Madison, Wis., Bloomington, Ill., are to be represented. We will have with us, too, Miss Sercombe, and we hope that in every sense this Convention will be of great mutual benefit to the chapters. We are so desirous that the National Convention in Chicago mark a great improvement and progress in our National Fraternity that we can hardly wait till that time to talk over what we think.

D. M., ALPHA.



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**Beta.**

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BLOOMINGTON, IND., Feb. 25, 1893.

*Dear Theta Sisters:*

Did I hear some one say "Beta" is dead? How absurd! Just drop into one of her meetings and you will soon come to a different conclusion. When you once peep in, I dare say it will be a difficult matter to find a group of twenty-eight girls more alive. Among this little band we may be said to have had the "giddy society girl," the interesting *bas bleu*, the reserved book-worm, and the loose-minded girl who "means well" as well as every other quality that we might mention. If any of these characteristics were especially sharp cornered (and I do not recall a single instance) these corners have been made smooth until now we are each essential parts to our little unity. One of the most enjoyable features of our meeting is the resident alumnæ drop in with us often. At our last meeting, which was held at the home of Mrs. Ella Rawles Springer, six of the alumnæ were with us, and we had a regular jubilee. We entertained ourselves and visitors with our annual "Kite." If I should say "Roaster" you could better understand the nature of it. Every girl was reminded that she had done something silly sometime during the year. If the deed was ever so small, it was so colored, and "touched up" until it shone as brilliantly as the others. Each in her turn deposited her face behind her kerchief while the others laughed heartily at her expense. Girls if you haven't a "Kite" *make one*, and laugh; it will do you good. Do not think we are always thus giddy—we have been doing some interesting literary work interspersed with excellent music. We are especially fortunate in our acquisition of musicians this year. Men, you know, as a general rule, think girls don't know how to do "a thing" in a business way, but I defy any body of men of any college in the U. S. to carry on their business in a more Roberts Rules of Orderly manner than Beta Chapter. Girls can do these things as well as men.

We tried the "four weeks" method of spiking this year and are ready to say we think it the way to do. We have a much better opportunity of knowing just the girls we want.

We have initiated nine superior girls this year: Oneta Allen, Gertrude Bachelor, Stella Crain, Cora Crowder, Charlotte Malotte, Mary Parker, Marion Rondthaler, Helene Slack, Catherine Van Dusen. It seems as though they have always been Thetas they enter so heartily into the spirit.

We are all looking forward to a District Convention to be held with Alpha at Greencastle next month. Quite a number of our girls will be present as we are but forty miles away.

Our World's Fair exhibit is progressing slowly but surely. The sure part is the cash and that you know is the greatest essential.

Heretofore we have had but one rival in the field, that of Kappa Kappa Gamma. Now we have another, Alpha Beta Zeta, a new fraternity composed of twelve very nice girls. It is rumored that we are to have another. Indiana University can easily support the four, and we are glad to welcome them.

Kappa Kappa Gamma received Kappa Alpha Theta and Alpha Beta Zeta, Tuesday p. m., Feb. 21, in a commendable manner.

With best wishes for the success and happiness of Theta.

We are as ever,

BETA.

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### Epsilon.

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WOOSTER UNIVERSITY, Feb. 27, 1893.

'Twas the jolliest night of the whole college year, that of Feb. 18, 1893, when we received our orator from Marietta, for you must know that Mr. Myron Jones won first place for Wooster at the State Contest. College spirit ran riot that night; the delegation that met him at the train dragged him through town in a triumphal car, escorted by a brass band, and wound up at the City Hall where a throng of people had been shouting themselves hoarse for some time. The speeches were apt and inspiring, and the enthusiasm manifested delightful to behold.

In consequence of this occasion we have had quite a "Renaissance of the literary spirit," to quote from our Professor Bennett. Feb. 22 the Literary Societies intend to give a patriotic program in honor of the day, and the audience fully demonstrated that we were loyal Americans as well as loyal Woosterites. A small entrance fee was charged, and by the courtesy of the three gentlemen's societies, the proceeds came to the girls to aid us in furnishing our new Willard Literary Hall.

We Epsilon girls have been so absorbed in the college life in general, both work and play, and the fine sleighing, coasting, skating that Wooster has afforded, that we have done little as a fraternity. Our number has increased however, and were you all here in person we would gladly present to you Miss Ada Jameson, of Apple Creek,



Ohio, and Miss Eleanor Griffin, of Barnesville; both are of '97, and therefore pledged. You see we believe in securing good material beforehand.

The conviction came home to us a short time since that we had not copies of all the fraternity pictures that have been taken since we sprung into existence, so a committee appointed then have been scouring photographers' shops since. They have succeeded nobly, and our set is nearly complete; these we will have framed as soon as the uses for our "almighty dollars" are not as imperative as now.

Our college friends tell us that our new picture which we had taken for the Exhibit is very good, so we will tell you of this as the best evidence we have on that all important matter, as of course we cannot judge.

The Theta members of '95 report lively times with the juniors and freshmen over the mortar-boards which they of '95 have adopted; so far the policy of the opposing party seems to be petty theft rather than open warfare.

We are all much pleased with the general tone of the last "KAPPA ALPHA THETA," and would cast our vote for a quarterly devoted to fraternity interests rather than one which attempted to be a literary journal.

But "Nuff sed" for this time.

Ever yours most loyally in Theta,

EPSILON.

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Never in my eight years experience as a Theta did I more vividly realize the benefit of wearing a Theta badge, than I did on one gloomy, mournful, dismal day, in a benighted spot that since then makes cold shivers chase each other over my frame at the mere thought of it. The many teachers that Theta has helped evolve will appreciate the situation when I tell them that I was four hundred miles from home, and about to take an examination to obtain a state certificate for which I was not at all prepared, as the powers that be at Madison had ordained that I was to be examined in every known branch of learning except the ones I expected to teach.

In a small room of a small hotel sat I with our little Herr Professor, waiting for the other victim to appear. All I knew of her was that she was a graduate of Cornell, '92, blessed with the immortal, innumerable name of Smith. She entered, I gazed; behold in full sight gleamed the symbol of our sisterhood. We clasped

each other's hand, and kept them until our doughty little man interfered.

That was the beginning; the end is not yet.

Together we stood the dread ordeal; we spelled better than the Herr Professor, we could do mental arithmetic when he failed. Such is the power of Theta! (In an aside let me say, that after much trial and tribulation we gained the much coveted prize—a state certificate, and felt ourselves the equals of the ancient sages.)

After our siege of many months (comparatively speaking) was lifted, we went to our schools in a town one degree better than the one we left. We found we had many common Theta friends, knew of many more, and, to our delight, that being bred in the ways of Thetadom that we were congenial spirits. The memory of my life in that school is almost too painful to be mentioned, but this one great truth stands forth, without Miss Smith the grasshopper would have been a burden, with her the voice of the turtle was heard in the land. If Shakespeare could have looked down the ages upon her he would have changed one oft-quoted metaphor to "Miss Smith by no other name would be as sweet." I am willing to admit that she would have helped me very much had she not been a Theta, but without that bond at the beginning of our acquaintance, we should not have felt the freedom it brought.

I hope that my experience with Theta alumnae is a common one for it was an extremely pleasing, helpful one, and has done much to dispel my whilom doubt whether a fraternity is an unmixed good.

HELEN H. JEFFRIES,  
EPSILON CHAPTER.

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**Iota.**

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CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, N. Y.

*To Kappa Alpha Theta, Greeting:*

Iota is hibernating, dear sisters, and only comes forth between blizzards. When she does get a glimpse of the world she thinks it the most uneventful of the whole system, and withdraws disheartened into the hollow stump of self-consumption, as a grizzly might.

Oh! for the facile pen of our last correspondent, who yearned to write volumes on the Cornell campus. I peer out through my curtains to see what special inducements to description the campus offers. Snow, nothing but snow! Pleasant to look upon,—nice to



coast over,—but to wade through, knee-deep, to an eight o'clock, with half finished dreams in one's brain, and three melancholy biscuits on one's digestion,—the gods forfend!

Since absolutely nothing has occurred in the past, Iota is forced to turn Cassandra. She has heard rumors of a Pan-Hellenic banquet to be given by the women of Cornell, which provokingly *would not* happen in time for her to describe it, so she seizes the future by the bang and predicts such amity as shall make all past truces hide their heads in shame and confusion. No toasts will ever be more full of wit, more *apropos* than those to which she drinks from modest *frappee* cups, emptied by the fraternal vigor of the first draught. No songs will ever be sung with heartier cheer than those which swell our Grecian throat in praise of Grecian life.

The facts of the case I leave to my successor, who is already nibbling her quill in anticipation.

Some one has said that one of the most determinative elements of American character is the desire to be amused. Granting the inevitable force of nationality, Iota relaxes when the week's grind is over, and she has discussed in business meeting how her picture shall be taken, her party be given, and the perennial subject of her share in the Columbian Fair exhibit, and tries to amuse herself. Her favorite entertainment is the dramatic interpretation of English poetry,—classic and otherwise. She can burlesque anything. She can be "the terror of a small Italian town," or she can be frisk as Lord Roland's lily white doe,—all in the most expressive and side-splitting pantomime.

Your correspondent begins to shiver. She feels the premonitory caress of an approaching cyclone.

May Theta's shadow never grow less!

IOTA, '93.

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#### IOTA'S HOME.

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Suppose you are about to enter Cornell as a freshman. Or, better still suppose you are seeking admission to her graduate school, for entering freshmen do not as a rule appreciate fully the beauties of their future Alma Mater. If you are wise—and if you can make connections—you will not come in by her back door, as the Elmira, Cortland & Northern road has been aptly called, but will enter Ithica after a ride of some miles beside the blue waters of Lake Cayuga, or will slowly weave backward and forward down a steep

hill with a glorious outlook from the car window over the city lying in the valley of the lake, and beyond to the hills on either hand. By either of these ways your first view of Cornell is a general one of several buildings; you cannot tell just how many, crowning a rather formidable hill, and you wonder which of the group is to be the chief scene of your work.

When the station is reached you probably take a 'bus for "Sage College and the Campus," for you, my dear hypothetical friend, are a woman, and bound for the women's dormitory in the first place. So you are carried up the hill behind the straining horses. Or, perchance, you have chosen the electric car and climb the height in the "broomstick train." In this case you leave the car at the end of the line, turn to your left and after a few yards walk cross a bridge over a gorge with wooded sides, a small stream running at the bottom, and a beautiful cascade beneath the bridge. If you have a guide-book it tells you that this is Cascadilla gorge, and that you are just entering the campus. Taking a look long enough to impress the pretty picture on your memory, you pass on up a slight incline and notice on either side of the road a handsome chapter house which you soon recognize from your guide-book as the Kappa Alpha House and the Psi Upsilon House. You are going approximately north now, and but little further on you find to your left the Sigma Phi Chapter House, a most attractive building. Opposite is a long brick building with the American flag floating over it, and this you learn is the Armory and Gymnasium. Later you will see blue uniformed men drilling in squads on the greens all around. The highway you are now on, Central avenue, leads straight on past a row of professors' cottages to a large stone building, and you can not tell how far beyond, but you turn aside up the drive that curves around a broad green lawn to a wide spreading stately building of brick with the legend "Sage College" over its door. It stands on a high terrace, with broad front, and long wings stretching back and a large conservatory still behind. We will leave you to discover by experience what the inner life of Sage College is like, for today we are concerned only with externals, and when you have rested a little we will take you on across the campus.

Following the curve of the drive you cross a small bridge over a tiny streamlet, and come at once to Barnes Hall, the home of the Cornell University Christian Association. If you investigate it you will find a wonderfully pleasant reading room, a library and a women's waiting room beside the offices, lecture, and as-



sembly rooms, and better still if you were not well cared for already, you would discover a "bureau of information" with members ready to go with you to seek a boarding place, or to direct you to the university authorities, or to help you make out your course, or, in fact, to do anything which an older student can do for a perplexed new comer.

But you have only just begun to see Cornell as yet, so you must not linger too long in Barnes Hall. Next comes the Sage Chapel where you will hear during the year famous clergyman of every denomination, such men as Lyman Abbott, Robert Collyer and Philip Moxom. Opposite stands the recently completed Law School Building used for the work in the two years course in law. It contains the Moak Library, the recent gift to the university of a valuable collection of works of law.

By this time the curve of the walk has brought you back to Central avenue again, and the great stone library faces you showering down upon you from its tower the "melody and music of the bells." This is the pride of Cornell's heart, and before long you too will be talking about this model library building, one of the finest in the country, with its large reading room, its extensive stacks and its numerous seminary rooms. Nor is the shell too good for the kernel, for the reference library is large, the stacks are well filled, and the collection is unsurpassed in many particulars. Beyond the library building you come to the three original buildings of the university. Old gray stone structures they are with the various university offices, and the Latin and German recitation rooms in the first, the museums and collections, anatomical, zoological, archæological, geological, and agricultural, with their laboratories and lecture rooms in the second, and the recitation rooms of the Romance Languages of Mathematics and of Greek in the third. These three buildings are at the west of the avenue, while opposite them to the east stretches a broad parade ground with Lincoln Hall, the architects' building, at the farther edge.

At right angles to Central avenue runs a road which passes eastward before the Sibley College of Mechanic Arts, perhaps the most important department of the university. Behind the building itself with its lecture rooms, museums and collections, are its shops—its machine shop, foundry, blacksmith shop, and wood working shop, offering almost unequalled facilities for practical work. To the west are the Physical Laboratory and the Chemical Laboratory, both large, new, well equipped buildings. Still beyond is the beau-

tiful Fiske McGraw estate, not belonging indeed to the university but unoccupied and open to the students at all times with its carefully kept lawns and drives, and wonderful outlook over the lake.

Here at the north you have come to another gorge, with Fall Creek running through it and making the V Fall, Trip Hammer and wonderful Ithaca Fall itself, all within a few minutes walk from the campus. The eastern boundary of the campus proper is another row of professor's cottages, and beyond them stretch the one hundred and ten acres which forms the University Farm, with its necessary buildings.

This is what you have become acquainted with before you have long been a member of Cornell University. You find the campus beautiful in itself, and you find its surroundings most restful. The lights and shadows on the opposite hills, the varying colors of the lake, the wonderful sunsets, all these for one who can not go abroad, and beside these for a good walker innumerable spots of various beauty in every direction.

Wait a few days and see the two hundred maidens and the fifteen hundred men going busily about among these surroundings. Watch, and you will catch here and there the gleam of a Theta pin, and then know that you have seen the home of Iota chapter.

MARGARET FURSMAN BOYNTON,  
IOTA.

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### Kappa.

KANSAS STATE UNIVERSITY, LAWRENCE.

It hardly seems possible that another college year has almost gone. Our girls have spent such a busy year both in college and in fraternity work that the time since last September has passed very rapidly.

The January number of the JOURNAL came out before the second term in K. S. U. began, so we could not tell you before this of two new additions to our chapter, Viola Duese, and Edith Taylor, one a freshman and the other a special student. We of course are very proud of them both and consider them very valuable members.

Prefering, as they did, the Theta girls to the other girl fraternities in school, gives us another reason to consider ourselves fortunate. We have not initiated them yet, but will probably close the year with a meeting for that purpose such as only Thetas know.

The girls of Kappa Alpha Theta here were the first to institute the custom of holding so called "open meetings."



The name itself implies what they are, and when we hold them the afternoon is generally spent in listening to a talk or lecture by some one of our professors. We had such a meeting not long ago, and were most pleasantly entertained with a talk by the Dean of the English Department on "Hamlet." We served light refreshments afterwards, and all decided that the afternoon had been both a pleasant and profitable one to the girls, and we hoped a pleasant one to our guests.

K. S. U. has had more than her usual share of excitement lately over local and state contests, new students to rush, and many other things of minor interest to outsiders. We hope to have as strong a base ball nine as our foot ball team proved itself to be, and are anxiously looking forward to the time for the games to begin, and victories too.

Several of Kappa's older girls have been back visiting recently, and getting acquainted with their new sisters, something that is always pleasant and proves how strong and sincere fraternity sisterhood may be even to those out of college.

We hope to send a large representation of our chapter to Chicago this summer, but the time yet is so far off and so much is to be done before then that we have not fully decided just how many will be able to go.

Next summer ought to prove a help to all fraternities in getting better acquainted with each other as well as with their own chapters, and to be a "Greek" will no doubt be a source of much pleasure to many in attendance at the World's Fair.

Kappa Alpha Theta is surely so well known now by all, that we should take enough pride in our fraternity to help make the Convention of '93 a great success.

The time of year brings back the thoughts of Commencement, recess time, and the usual planning for them. Our girls generally lead off the festivities of that time and will probably keep up the former custom this year. We have made what we consider a very good plan in regard to parties. We do not give large ones during the winter to our gentlemen friends, but sometimes have informal afternoon affairs for the girls of the other fraternities and representatives of the new fraternity students. In doing this we get better acquainted with the university girls, and then our large Commencement reception is a greater treat and a pleasant way of closing the college year.

This is probably our last letter to the JOURNAL before vacation,

and Kappa sends to you all many best wishes for a pleasant summer with the hope that we may meet many of you in Chicago.

KAPPA.

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**Lambda.**

UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT, Feb. 18, 1883.

*Dear Sisters:*

It does not seem possible that the time has come round again for another JOURNAL.

The winter has passed so quickly that until we were reminded of its rapid flight by the presence of the mid-year examinations full upon us, did we realize that another half year of college and of society life has vanished into the past.

We now take up our duties with renewed strength and hope to profit even more in the coming six months than we have done in the last.

Our hall has never been so full before, and we have tested the truth of the proverb, "The more the merrier," and found it sound.

Mrs. Spear is still in California; and although we are not guilty of *begrudging* her to our friends of Omega, we shall be more than glad to welcome her among our own number once more.

Two of our members have had the misfortune to be turned out of their home by fire. They are now living in the chapter house, and the whole society enjoy having its doors open with the thought that there is always a cordial welcome awaiting them there, quite as much as the girls do in occupying it.

One of our members, Pearl Abbey, we have lost from the number that began the year with us, on account of ill health. Miss Abbey has been obliged to leave college and return to her home in Barre, Vermont.

There is little news to tell from Lambda, but this year bids fair to be a prosperous one, for the new girls have "worked in" in a remarkably short time.

We are glad to welcome a new fraternity into our university, namely, Delta Delta Delta. They have made a strong beginning, and now we have a rival to be a "Theta will mean more to each one of us than it ever has done before.

We wish it were possible for all of us to attend the coming Convention. But the majority of our chapter must be content to be with you in spirit only, and to wait patiently and hear about it afterwards from their more fortunate friends.



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With a cordial greeting to all the "Kats," we are yours in Theta,  
LAMBDA.

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Mu.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, MEADVILLE, PA.

This term has been remarkable for the lack of social events and the generally pervading spirit of work. This is doubtless largely due to the new method of marking which was adopted on trial this year. Under this system those receiving an average of ninety per cent. in class work are excused from the final examination. The system has met with such favor and has secured such a high grade of scholarship, about one-half of the students having profited by it last term, that it is likely to become a permanency.

Perhaps to these facts may be attributed the decidedly social character which our weekly meetings have assumed. We have welcomed them as brief periods of social enjoyment rather than opportunities for mental improvement; and they have been pleasant, though not ideal, as illness and the severity of the weather have often prevented our circle from being complete.

Our college annual, The Kaldron, is to be published this year, after a year's intermission, and promises to be an improvement in every way upon recent editions. We are represented upon the Kaldron board by Miss Watson, chairman of the literary committee, and Miss Howard, member of the art committee.

A question of great interest to Allegheny students at present is that being agitated by the senior class. The faculty have given their consent to a request from the class that the commencement exercises consist of an address by some renowned orator, instead of the usual representation of the class by ten members chosen by the faculty. The result of the proposed change is awaited with interest.

The college Y. M. C. A. have proved their enterprising spirit in a manner as beneficial to the body of students as to themselves. In refurnishing their hall they have added to its utility as well as its appearance, and the new reading room will be found very convenient. At the recent election of the Y. W. C. A., Miss Lena Lattin, a Theta, was chosen president for the ensuing year.

Before the close of last term the Alpha Chi Omega gave a musicale and reception at the Conservatory. The programme, in which members of the conservatory faculty and honorary members of the sorority assisted, was excellent, and the reception very enjoyable.

The conservatory faculty gave a musicale to all the college students last week in the parlors of Huling's Hall. The programme was followed by a reception given by the young ladies of the hall.

One stormy afternoon last week found the members of Mu chapter reinforced by a few alumnæ wearing a patient photographer's soul in the endeavor to secure a good group picture. Groups we have had good, bad, and indifferent, mostly of the latter kind, for what picture of a dozen or more girls is good from all points of view? But this was to be beyond criticism, for who knows what eyes might not gaze upon it among a thousand others in our Chicagoan Greek temple? The sun did not cast his fervid, melting glance upon us, as upon former occasions; we were all in a happy frame of mind, and we have great expectations for the result.

Although disappointed in some of our plans, we shall contribute something to the fraternity exhibit. We are much pleased with the arrangements for the convention, and Mu's alumnæ and active members promise to be well represented.

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### Omicron.

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UNIVERSITY, CAL., March 5, 1893.

Omicron sends greeting to all the chapters. We spent the holidays each at our various homes, all returning but one, Mae Pallette, who was forced to leave us this term on account of her eyes, but hopes to be with us next term. Ellen Emery has returned from Boston, however, to enter the senior class, so we have the same number of active members as last term. We have had some very pleasant meetings this term. One afternoon we enjoyed especially at the home of Maud Tufts; Mrs. Nellie Read Hall, of Delta, was able to be with us for the first time. Cora Cass was also with us as she has had to leave Berkeley on account of the illness of her mother, and Florence Sawyer, of Omega, had just arrived from Berkeley in time to be present. Miss Sawyer has been visiting Mrs. Spear, and has given us our first opportunity to become acquainted with an Omega girl, an opportunity which we hope may often be repeated. Not long ago Mrs. Spear and Miss Sawyer professed ignorance of Theta breakfasts, but they can no longer make such profession, for on the evening of the 22nd of February, several of Omicron's alarm clocks went off at somewhere in the region of three a. m., and very soon after four o'clock we were started on our mile and one half walk by electric light to Mrs. Spear's home. The walk was a delightful one



and some of us saw the beauty of the morning as we do not often see it. Everyone resolved to take such a walk every morning, though without a doubt not one of us has had our eyes open at four a. m. since. We awoke Mrs. Spear and Miss Sawyer with the songs and call under their respective windows, and while they were getting their eyes open we took possession of the kitchen and started breakfast. Steak and other substantials from our basket formed the bill of fare. Ten in all sat down to the breakfast, and it was a merry table full.

In reading the last Anchora we were somewhat surprised to read in the letter from Delta, the chapter here, that their Greek friends, that is K. A. O., tried to get two of their pledges to resign. They had made such a statement to us, but when we told them that no such thought had occurred to us, we supposed they were satisfied until we saw the letter in the December Anchora. They have a jolly set of pledges, some of them warm friends of Theta-girls, but we were sorry to learn that Delta Gamma was so uncertain of her pledge members as to mistrust our friendly relations with them. We hope they are more sure of them now. The practice of "lifting" is one of which we do not approve. In our judgment a pledge member, with all honor, may resign if she chooses and might then possibly be taken in by another fraternity. But to instigate her resignation by belittling her own fraternity to her, or in any other way, is an act to which true womankind would not stoop. To fight over a girl, as our friend of Delta Gamma expresses it, is certainly a poor principle. *Let a girl enter the fraternity she chooses of her own free will.* Omicron's idea on this subject is to tell a girl about fraternity matters in general, about the fraternities where she may be, and then leave her alone. It will not take a girl long to decide which circle of girls she likes best, and by all means let her join that circle. We certainly do not wish a girl to join us if it is not also her honest desire to do so. For what enjoyment or benefit would she gain from a bond unwillingly assumed?

We are always glad when our journal comes and are especially pleased with it this year. From the many chapter letters in the last number it looks as if all were waking up to the importance of taking an active interest in it.

OMICRON.

Edna Marsh, Cor. Sec., Omicron.

Pi.

ALBION COLLEGE, ALBION, MICH.

We begin to feel that our long, cold, snowy winter has gone, and the most delightful time of all the college year is now at hand.

But with our enjoyment of spring comes the sad thought that so soon we will part to meet next time, under how different circumstances!

We have but two seniors this year and next year all of our present members expect to return together with several of our old girls, so that though Pi will number but nine next term, the number next year will be up to its usual standard.

Alpha, Chi, Omega, have just been in convention here, and we were glad to give them a reception though the time they could devote to us was indeed limited. As Kappa Alpha Theta has a chapter at each place where the delegates were from, we let no opportunity slip to learn all we could of our girls at Alpha, Tau, and Mu, and were delighted to hear such favorable reports. We enjoyed meeting their girls very much and found them all exceedingly pleasant.

We have had a great time getting our annual chapter pictures this term. We first had them taken with the pledged girls, a representation of the Sacrifice of Iphigenia. Mrs. Gale, who posed us, is quite an artist in this line, and we think the result is quite a success considering the fact that there were sixteen of us. Our last ones, where we are not in costume, are not yet finished, but we think they will be excellent likenesses though not so unique.

Several new buildings are going up on our campus; the gymnasium is a fine brick structure just completed. Work is begun on the chemical laboratory which is a gift from Senator McMillan, and will be erected at a cost of \$25,000. The library building, which is to be a \$50,000 edifice, is soon to be commenced.

Albion was never in a more prosperous condition.

We were glad to find so many interesting letters in our last JOURNAL. Our paper is certainly a great help to us. Long may it live.

Cordially,

PI.

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Upsilon.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 1, 1893.

Dear Thetas:

Just at present there is a lull in our work, and we are enjoying



the short vacation which intervenes between the winter and spring term. Time is passing very fast and another school year will have soon rolled by.

It was with much pleasure that we received the last JOURNAL and we feel that we have every reason to be proud of it. Many of our friends congratulated us on its attractive appearance and the excellent matter which it contained.

During the latter part of January we had the pleasure of meeting Miss Vedder, a graduate of Cornell, and a most enthusiastic and loyal Theta. Miss Vedder came to lecture before the Minnesota Alumnae Association, and Alice Pabodie, one of our girls, gave a reception in her honor. The afternoon was most delightfully spent, and one long to be remembered. It is always pleasant to meet Theta girls from our sister chapters and especially when they are so charming as Miss Vedder.

Last term we pledged two lovely girls and very soon we will initiate them into the mysteries of Kappa Alpha Theta.

At the recent election of the "Gopher Board" which consists of eleven members of the junior class who have charge of the publications of the Junior Annual, Lillian Hatch, a Theta girl, was elected a member.

Four of the sororities here have entered into an agreement not to pledge girls until they are duly registered and have become members of the University. We feel that this is a step in the right direction.

The Honorary society of Phi Beta Kappa was recently established here. The members of the local society of Phi Beta Nu, and graduates of former classes ranking high in scholarship, were initiated. Among the number so honored was Madelene Wallin, '92.

Not long ago we were very happily entertained at the home of Jessie Bradford, and a short time afterward at Mary Van Cleve's, one of our freshmen girls.

Catharine Comfort, of '90, and one of Upsilon's charter members, is to teach in the University this coming term. Her work will be in the English department. We feel very proud of our "soror in facul-tate."

We are looking forward with no little pleasure to the convention, where we hope to make the personal acquaintance of many of our Theta sisters.

With best wishes to all,

UPSILON.

Phi.

PALO ALTO, CALIFORNIA.

Our year's work here has been one that we can look back upon with pleasure, as well as one that promises us an excellent start for '93-'94. The chapter house having accomplished a great deal in drawing us close together and in giving us social opportunities which, as a fraternity, we could not have acquired in any other way. Our "At Home" on the last Saturday of each month, is perhaps the most prominent event of Phi's social life, and of these the January reception was unusually successful. A number of professors and their wives were present beside our staunch friends, Mrs. Comstock and Mrs. Smith, who assisted us in entertaining. While speaking of these loyal women we wish to say we thoroughly appreciate Iota's and Phi's congratulations upon our good fortune in having them among us, and only regret that our gain must be some one's else loss.

Last Saturday four of Phi's old members were with us, while during the past month we have had several visits from Omega, and a day from Mrs. Spear of Lambda.

On Feb. 18th our Kappa Kappa Gamma friends gave a tea to K. A. O., and we will not soon forget the enjoyable afternoon we spent with them.

Just at present we are planning for an initiation at which we expect to bring into our midst four bright, earnest girls. And this leads me away from the outside world to the deeper, richer life of which the fun is only the bubbling over.

I want to tell you how much our mutual interest and criticism has been to us in our work. We are widely separated in taste; over half a dozen of our university courses being represented by as many enthusiastic students—Latin, mathematics, chemistry, physiology, philosophy, romance, languages, and English, each having its one or two inspired devotees who need just such a collecting together of "like in unlike" spirits to keep them from going off at too great a tangent, and to occasionally teach them that there are other subjects quite as interesting and useful as those relating to their own pet notions.

Phi is eagerly awaiting the time of the convention and the consequent meeting with other chapters. She hopes to have nearly half her members present, five at least, beside her three delegates.

With love,

PHI.



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### Chi.

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SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 9, 1893.

Chi has been spending so much time and energy getting ready for the World's Fair Exhibit that she has almost forgotten to write the required chapter letter. What has she been doing, do you ask? Posing in the photographer's chair, trying to obey patiently the repeated injunctions: "Raise your eyes just a little, please," "Will that lady at the end please turn her head more," "All ready now." By-the-way, just a word of counsel. Of course you are all going to our convention and you expect to spend some time in Theta's corner. We don't admire a boastful spirit, but we do fear that you'll miss the best of the feast if you don't see Chi's freshman group.

We have added two to our already full list of freshmen since our last letter, for we really could not afford to let favorable opportunities of obtaining true Theta girls pass by unimproved. We are glad to introduce to you Lena Burton and Lora Snider, and if you have any doubts as to whether or not Chi knows how to initiate just fill in the first few awkward seconds after the introduction by asking them.

That initiation and the "spread" that followed are only two of the many good things we have enjoyed together this winter. Our annual reception, which it is our custom to hold on our birthday, was postponed till the 31st of the month, but the delay simply added to the pleasure of the evening by bringing to us several of the "old girls"—we beg their pardon—to help entertain our friends. The exchange editor of our JOURNAL also made us glad by her presence. Lillian Taylor and her sister opened to us their beautiful home, which we decorated as usual with palms, flowers, our colors, etc. If we may judge of the success of the evening by our personal feelings, by the comments of our guests, and by newspaper reports, we can but believe that it was an enjoyable occasion to all.

Edith Countryman, '91, made us a short visit a few weeks ago. We celebrated the occasion by an informal party and a flash-light picture which we are thinking of sending for a part of our exhibit, as as a sample of the expression of countenance which freshmen usually assume after a trying initiation.

We are anticipating a rare treat next Friday evening when Pauline Jennings, '89, who has taken post-graduate work here and has also studied with Professor Warren, of New York, is to give us a piano recital. Many of us having heard her before, know so well

what to expect that we feel fully warranted in raising the expectations of the friends whom we have invited to be present.

We will not tell you of any more of our little gatherings, though the list might be continued with pleasure to us because of the many pleasant memories clustering around them; but we fear that you will think that we have not been doing much in the line of work. This we can indignantly deny. Proof—we have planned to give an entertainment in a short time in one of the churches in the city. Recitations, vocal and piano solos and duets, guitar and banjo pieces, and a short pantomime, compose the programme. We have not been in the habit of displaying our talents in public, and so naturally we feel a little curious, not to say anxious, as to the result, but hope that we can report a successful time in our next letter.

There are many items of college interest which we wish space would allow us to give you.

Let us just mention the lecture course which we are enjoying this winter; one a general course embracing such names as Bishop Vincent and Ex-lieutenant Governor Jones; the other, a special course on Missions by Dr. John Hall, of New York. Our annual Glee Club Concert, which is quite an event with us, is to be given soon.

We wish that we had only pleasant things to record, but as we all know by experience life brings sorrow as well as joy to all. We have all mourned with Sila Davis over the death of her dear sister. The blow was all the more terrible as it was entirely unexpected. We have tried to manifest our deep sympathy in this first great affliction of our sister. It is at such times as this, we believe, that the true spirit of the fraternity is best revealed.

Mattie Beecher has been out of college this term on account of illness, but we very much hope that she can enter again in the spring.

A feeling akin to satisfaction takes possession of us when we consider that we have come to the end of our letter without having expressed an opinion as to what the real aim of our JOURNAL should be, and without having written one word concerning the length, frequency, etc., of our chapter letters, or the high standard which they should maintain, themes which to us seem to have been worn quite threadbare.

CHI.

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**Psi.**

THETA LODGE, MADISON, WIS., Feb. 23, 1893.

*Dear Sisters in Theta:*

The winter term is to leave us happier and more prosperous than



it found us. We now number fourteen, and are soon to initiate two of the most attractive freshmen in the university.

February 13th we gave a St. Valentine's party at the Lodge and had our decorations, amusements, and refreshments in harmony with the season. Several of our girls living out of the city came, our sorores in urbe were here, and these together with the young men and all the chapter, gave us a jolly houseful. Progressive hearts was the real game of the evening, and the number of progressions each one made could easily be told by the number of candy hearts on his ribbon.

We have divided our chapter into two equal parts, one half furnishing the literary program one week, the other half the next, and soon. The scheme has proved productive of great originality. Last evening the girls presented a tragedy of their own composition, full of local hits. The chorus girls were not absent. Certainly the highest praise is due them for the ingenuity displayed in the stage, footlights, scenery, costumes, etc.,—something out of the ordinary. They made the appearance of the play an occasion for a delightful social evening, and invited all the mothers and aunts of the fraternity. We see so little of them, and they are always ready with their sympathy, kind words, and generous deeds.

One of the girls has been busy taking pictures of the Lodge. You may see them at the World's Fair next summer. If they could only show our delightful home life, then you might form some idea of the meaning which the lodge holds for us.

The following verse was handed me not long ago, and I thought that it must have been written by a Theta, so full is it of Theta meaning:

"Once on Olympus, long ago,  
Fair Hebe with Ambrosia filled  
Her cup too full, and tripping, spilled  
One sparkling drop on fields below.  
Upon a pansy's face it fell,  
And gave the flower each changeful hue  
For Faith and Hope and Love. Or true  
Or false the legend, who may tell?  
Yet this we know; men ever please  
To call this humble flower Heart's Ease."

With love for all true Thetas,

Psi.

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Omega.

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UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY.  
For arousing genuine enthusiasm and interest in the fraternity

at large, there is nothing better than meeting the members of another chapter. This Omega has learned by experience, for we have recently enjoyed a visit from Mrs. Spear of Lambda. Mrs. Spear was with us for a week during the latter part of January, and in that time we learned so much of our eastern chapters that we now feel that we know them as we never did before. We congratulate Lambda on having such an enthusiastic member, but Omega feels that she, too, has a warm friend in Mrs. Spear.

During Mrs. Spear's visit we initiated another freshman, Lou Whipple, who had not been able to join at our first initiation of the year. As we have waited so long to have her one of us we greatly enjoyed welcoming her into Kappa Alpha Theta.

As the time set for the Convention approaches, Omega finds that her interest in the Theta exhibit is increasing. A picture of the chapter house and also one of the chapter, including our alumnæ, will be sent on to Chicago.

Maida Castlehun, '94, has been selected as our delegate; we have considered it wisest to send a junior to the Convention for we are certain to have her with us for another year and thus gain all the benefits of her experience. Among the other members of our chapter who will probably be in Chicago during the summer are Jennie Ellsworth, '93, Mabel Gray, '94, and Julia Morgan, '94.

A musical club, known as the Sicadas, has recently been found in the university. Three of our girls, Anita Symmes, Mabel Symmes, and Louise Sheppard are members.

The faculty of the University entertained the students on Feb. 14 at Stiles Hall, the new home of the Y. W., and Y. M. C. A., and of course Kappa Alpha Theta was well represented.

From a letter recently received from Elsie Lee, '89, who is at present in Paris, we learn that she has found a Theta even at that distance from home. Through mutual friends she has made the acquaintance of Miss Grace Caldwell, '91, of Iota, who is at Zurich, whither Miss Lee is also bound.

Owing to the serious illness of our regular corresponding editor the article that Omega promised for this issue of the JOURNAL has not been completed. We regret that this should have occurred, but will try to make amends in the next issue for this delay.

We enjoyed reading Miss Ropes' letter in the last JOURNAL in which we spoke of her visit to Omega, and we also wish to extend to all other Thetas who may be on the coast a cordial invitation to visit us.

OMEGA.



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### Alpha Gamma.

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Although last fall we girls of the "baby" chapter were not as successful as we hoped to be in our first rushing season, we now feel quite elated. During the gala week between Christmas and New Year's Day we pledged Anice McLaughlin, a sweet girl belonging to '97, and on February twenty-fifth we gave the formal pledge to Anna Ball, of '98. We shall do our best to "bring her up" in the cause of Theta and are certain that we shall enjoy it much.

We are delighted to have with us this term Grace Eagleson, whose parents moved here the latter part of December. She is attending college here, and we are trying hard to make her feel as much at home with us as she did with Epsilon.

Our new Secretary of State, Mr. Taylor, has recently come to Columbus and brought with him his charming wife who is a Theta. We have two resident members now which makes it very pleasant for us.

Several times we have entertained a few of our gentleman friends in an informal manner, and altogether have had many jolly "Theta times."

Just now we are discussing the advisability of entering into a "spiking" agreement with our sister chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma. We shall probably make some agreement and give it a fair trial in the beginning of the next school year. We are taking "*The College Fraternity*" and like it very much. Every chapter of every fraternity should subscribe for it, for it is an excellent magazine and we all can derive a great deal of benefit from it. It draws all fraternities together, furthers the interests of inter-fraternity life, and gives us a better glimpse of our "Greek World" than can be accorded us in any other way.

As we are all loyal Thetas so we are also loyal to O. S. U., and take great pride in the progress which the University has made during the past few years. Five years ago the attendance numbered only three hundred students, twenty-five of whom were young women. Today we have nearly eight hundred students, one hundred and twenty-five of whom are young women.

Two years ago the institution received quite an impetus from the passage of a bill giving annually one twentieth of a mill of the tax duplicate of the state to the University. The bill, while before the legislature, was hotly contested—a fact which brought the institution into great prominence. While our worthy legislators were

eagerly discussing this question pro and con, more and more were the friends the university made, and with their aid the bill was passed after a fierce struggle of several weeks. Great was our rejoicing and that of all well-wishers of the institution.

Since then several new buildings have been planned. One, Hayes Hall, named in honor of the late Rutherford B. Hayes, has just been completed. It is to be used for the Manual Training Department. Our geological museum named Orton Hall, in honor of Dr. Orton, who has long been connected with our university and who is State Geologist of Ohio, is a magnificent stone building which will be ready for use in the beginning of the new school year. A law department has recently been added which is growing continually. A phase of college life in which girls are not supposed to take so much interest, (but we do nevertheless) is athletics. Last spring our base ball team carried off the state penant and this fall our foot ball eleven was quite successful in its contests against the other institutions of the state.

Being a state institution, the Ohio State University should rank highest among Ohio's many institutions of learning, and all indications are that such will be the case in the near future.

Some one once said:—"As Ohio is a greater state than Michigan, so shall our university be greater than hers!" Let this be true and the "scarlet and gray" can float with the colors of the proudest institutions in the land!

ALPHA GAMMA.




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**PERSONALS.**

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**Alpha.**

E are quite proud that two of our pledged girls, Mary Town and Marie Guinn were elected by the faculty to speak at the coming Preparatory Commencement.

Last Monday evening Miss Jessie Case assisted by Miss Della Ogden, both Thetas, gave a most enjoyable recital in Music Hall.

We have just had a visit from two of our girls, Miss Gertrude Mikles, '92, and Miss Agnes Beals, '94, both of whom we miss very much.

One of our girls, Miss Marie Polk, was not able to reenter college this semester on account of ill health.

All Thetas will be glad to hear that the Alpha chapter of Alumnae Theta organizations has been organized in Greencastle, and as one of its enthusiastic members it has Mrs. Bettie Locke Hamilton, who was one of the charter members of the Theta fraternity when it became established here in old Asbury over twenty-one years ago.

Well, you see I have so much to say or else I think I have that I could go on indefinitely, but I'll desist. With much love,

D. M.

*Alpha.*

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**Beta.**

Miss Arda Knox, '94, has been compelled to leave the university this term on account of ill health.

Miss Katherine Blyn, '92, is teaching in the Fort Wayne High School.

Miss Elizabeth Comstock, '92, has a position in the high school at Richmond, Indiana.

Miss Maud Lemon, '91, is pursuing her musical education in San Diego, California.

Miss Helen Shields, '92, who has been attending Wellesley College, has had to resign her studies for the present on account of trouble with her eyes. She is giving them their much needed rest in California.

Ethel Rondthaler, '92, is private secretary to Mrs. Sewell at Indianapolis.

Miss Ella Bond, '92, has a class in physical culture at Richmond, Indiana.

Miss Temple West, '83, was married November last to Mr. Charles T. Carpenter, at her home in Rockport, Indiana.

Miss Daisy Louder, '95, is studying music at Indianapolis.

Misses Fan Watson and Mattie Ripple, both of '95, are teaching at their respective homes.

Miss Anna Demarre, '92, is doing post-graduate work in the university.

Miss Mary Parker, of Louisville, is our last initiate.

The marriage of Miss Emma Bain, '90, and Mr. Glen Swiggett, occurred Nov. 22, 1892.

Miss Bess Rogers, '90, is again in college doing post-graduate work.

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### Epsilon.

Miss Blanche Curry, '93, is assistant local editor of the "Voice," our college weekly.

An enjoyable and novel party was given by Miss Edna Pierce, '94, at her home, on February 13th. About fifteen couples were present and a thoroughly jolly and informal time was reported.

Miss Elizabeth McManigal, '94, gave the oration from the girls' Literary society at the Washington celebration, with Language—Man's Key to Possession, as her subject.

The hospitable home of Miss Mabel Saybott, '95, has been opened twice during the term for small gatherings of the young people, where our new members have been introduced.

Miss Lucile Jones, of '96, was delayed at her home for a week or so after the opening of the winter term by the severe illness of her mother.

Miss Grace Eagleson, now '96, at Ohio State University, writes her Epsilon friends of pleasant associates and hard study at her new home, and assures us of her continued interest in her first love.

Mrs. Moody, whom many of you know as Helen Watterson, has written the editors of the "Post-Graduate Quarterly" that she is glad to have been a student at Wooster, and adds that an earnest thoughtfulness has characterized all the graduates of the Institution with whom she has come in touch.



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**Iota.**

—ESTY—FIELD—In Wellsboro, Pa., Feb. 23, Rosamund Field, M. A., Cornell, to Clarence Esty, of Ithaca.

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**Kappa.**

Emma Bartel, '90, of Junction City, visited her Theta sisters the latter part of the winter.

Maggie Eidermiller, now of All Saints Hospital, Kansas City, was in Lawrence recently visiting. Miss Maggie is one of Kappa's charter members.

Clara Gilhan, another one of our charter members, now of Alton, Ill., was recently visiting old friends and scenes at K. S. U.

May Russell gave a very "swell" reception to her many friends a short time ago, and Kappa chapter was well represented.

Anne Wilder, one of our last year's girls, has left K. S. U. to continue her studies in Nebraska University, where her sister, another Theta, is a member of the faculty. We all were very sorry indeed to have her go, but wish her every happiness in her new home.

Kate Richmon, one of Kappa's older girls, was recently married at her home in Kansas City, to Mr. John Calvin Lester. Mr. and Mrs. Lester will make their home at the Hotel Templeton, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Bella Sinclair has just purchased a beautiful fraternity pin set with diamonds and emeralds.

Bessie Hand, of Holton, who was obliged to leave school last year on account of her eyes, was recently visiting Eleanor Blake, one of our girls. We were rejoiced to see her, and only wish she was in school with us once more.

Elizabeth Wilder, of the Topeka High School, was in Lawrence a short time ago.

Mrs. James Kenyon, nee May Walker, now of California, has been visiting her parents in this city.

Mrs. W. L. Horn is the mother of a sweet baby boy.

Mrs. T. J. Schall, Iota, Kansas, has a baby boy.

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**Lambda.**

Miss Grace Wright, '90, is spending a few weeks in town.

At the close of the mid-year examinations Bessie Wright, Frances

Atkinson, Elida Hanson and Mary Bates spent a few days in Hyde Park, the guest of Myra Keeler, formerly of '95.

M. Helen Goodrich, '94, has been ill with a fever, but is rapidly improving and we hope in a few days to see her with us again.

We are sorry to say that owing to ill health Pearl Abbey, '94, has been obliged to leave college.

When returning to college a short time since, Winnifred Parmenter, '96, was snowed up in in her train for eighteen hours.

Two of our members, Lirion and Grace Johnson are occupying the chapter house for the present.

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### Mu.

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Miss Basha Thrasher, ex '93, was married Dec. 28, 1892, to Mr. J. D. Turner, of Chardon Ohio. Mu offers her wishes for future happiness.

Miss Dora O'Neil, ex '90, is spending the winter in the city of Mexico.

Miss Anna Mae Goff, '86, was recently elected president of the Woman's Press Club of Pittsburg.

Miss Harriott Reitz, '87, has returned home from Bryn Mawr on account of ill health.

Miss Julia Edson, '92, has accepted a responsible position in the Chautauqua-Century press of this city.

Miss Annie Campbell, with her mother, is spending the winter in Florida.

Miss Emma Lockhart, ex. '95, recently entertained the chapter at her home on Randolph St., in honor of Misses Cruttenden and Foote, '92, who are teaching in Union City. The evening was made delightful with music and dainty refreshments.

We are unfortunate in having lost four from our chapter since the beginning of the year. Misses Maud Johnson and Millicent Davis, who left in November on account of illness, will not return this year. Miss Phronia Chesbro, who was with us last term, does not expect to return to Allegheny. Miss Harriet Moruch went home a month ago on account of illness.

Mu deeply mourns the loss of Mrs. Clara Snyder Hollister, '85, whose death occurred Jan. 26; 1893. This is the first time that death has invaded our circle.



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**Pi.**

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Emma Jean Parson, '92, was recently married to Mr. W. F. Rice, Alpha Tau Omega, of Los Angeles, Cal. They are at home at Evanston, Ill., for this year.

Fanny J. Staley, '92, visited Pi the first of this term.

Marion Hathaway, '93, was called home on account of illness; after an absence of two weeks, she is again with us.

Mary Garfield, '94, and Josephine Woods, '96, go to Greencastle to attend District Convention, March 28 and 29.

Lou Champion, of Lansing, pledged last year, has visited her many friends at Albion, recently.

On March 18, our sixth anniversary, Mary Garfield entertained Pi of K. A. O., at her delightful home in Albion.

Emma Gale Agard has been very ill for some weeks. She hopes to be able to meet with her classes soon, and finish in '93.

Four of our active girls, Lillian Dickerson, Nellie Batt, Edith Valentine, Marion Hathaway, do not expect to be in school next term, which leaves Pi with but nine active members.

Lois Munro, '92, has a class in music in Bay City.

Amelia Perkins, '92, teaches music at her home in Iron Mountain, Mich.

Theo Gardner writes from her work in Germany that she spent a most delightful holiday vacation at the home of a baron's daughter. In the school she is the only young lady not German, her lady friends being all Germans, while most of her gentleman acquaintances are American.

Pi has four new black and gold lounging pillows.

Nearly every member of our chapter has a pin. Our baby, Josephine Woods, to whom we made known our mysteries while entertaining Miss Staley, will soon have hers.

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**Upsilon.**

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Helen Tombs, '92, is teaching in Grafton, N. D.

Grace Burt, '96 who has been sick with typhoid fever, will be able to resume her work at the beginning of the spring term.

Jessie Nichol, '90, who is teaching in Mankato, spent the holidays with her friends here in the city.

Bertha Chase, '96, has left school, and is traveling with her parents in the south and east.

Miss Estella Vedder, '92, from Iota, visited her Kappa Alpha Theta friends here in January.

Anna Burr, '93, has a position in the high school in St. Paul.

Maud Bell, '95, is at home this year pursuing her musical studies.

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### Omega.

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Louise Bunnell, ex '94, is staying with friends at Germantown.

Florence Sawyer, '95, has obtained a month's leave of absence and is spending the week with Mrs. Spear in Los Angeles.

Lalla Harris will spend next winter in New York before going to Europe, where she will take up the study of medicine.

Ruth Hobson, '90, is to be married to Mr. Sidney Smith '90, of Phi Delta Theta.

Jessie Watson, '92, who has been at Santa Barbara for some time, expects to spend a few days at the chapter house soon, before going on a tour of the east.

Eugenia Landstrom, of Phi chapter, is at present teaching here in Berkeley at the State Institute for the deaf, dumb and blind.

Etta Brewer, ex '92, is back again at college taking a few studies.

Besides our regular seniors next year we shall lose Mary McLean, '95, who expects to go to Smith's college.

The engagement is announced of one of our girls, Anita Day Symmes, '94, to Mr. Anson Stiles Blake, '91, a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon.

One of our members, Lalla Harris, recently spent a day or two with friends at Leland Stanford Jr. University.

Jennie Ellsworth paid a visit to her home in Niles last Saturday.

One of the society events of the coming spring will be the marriage of Mabel Gray, '94, to the Rev. Dr. Zachariah Langlocks, one of California's most promising young ministers. It is to be a large church wedding and the bridesmaids, all Kappa Alpha Thetas, will probably be dressed in a most becoming corn color, while of course the ushers will be in black. The honeymoon will be spent, at the Hotel del Temescal, from which they will go to the large and elegant residence of the groom at Milpitas.



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**EXCHANGES.**

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**G**ALLICAN women have petitioned the Emperor of Austria for permission to serve as soldiers.—Ex.

What weapons? *Kappa Alpha Journal*. Two edged swords—tongues.

Recent statistics show that women today average two inches taller than they did twenty-five years ago.—*The Arrow*.

Which goes to prove that co-education is successful. *Kappa Alpha Journal*.

The senior class at the University of Vermont has decided to adopt the cap and gown, for graduation and college gatherings.—Ex.

It is said that woman's labor is more used in Finland than anywhere else. There women compete with men as clerks, managers of limited companies, doctors, dentists, house builders and bank cashiers, in which latter capacity they are found more honest than men.—Ex.

The Royal Geographical Society of England has unanimously voted to admit women as Fellows on the same terms as men.—Ex.

The Sargent prize at Harvard has again been won by a young lady, Miss Margaret Herrick, a special student to the annex.—Ex.

The theologues at De Pauw University have a yell which is, to say the least, startling. It is "Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, the gospel does away with the law, we're the Logs of old old De Pauw, a greater school none ever saw! Amen!"—Ex.

Daniel Webster was editor-in-chief of the first college paper in the United States. It was published at Dartmouth.—Ex.

The post-graduate department of Yale University includes more than thirty young women.—Ex.

The third century of its existence has just been celebrated by Trinity College.—Ex.

The first chapter house at Vanderbilt University has just been built by Phi Delta Theta.—Ex.

Harvard has asked for 7,000 square feet for its proposed exhibit at the World's Fair.—Ex.

The college phrase "not in it" is not new, as many would suppose, but it was used by Euripides more than two thousand years ago in his *Maleager*, when he says: "Cowards do not count in battle; they are there, but not in it."—*Mail and Express*.

Dr. Emily Kempin, founder of the law courses for women in New York City, has been installed assistant professor at the University of Zurich. Miss Kempin has the honor of being the first regular lecturer on English and American law in the German universities, as it has hitherto been taught only in the mercantile department.—*The Arrow*.

AN INTER-FRATERNITY EPISODE.

He was a Psi U. junior, calling on a Beta girl,  
And waited in the parlor while she fixed the final curl.  
Said he to little Alice, who was entertainihg him:  
"I wonder if your sister wouldn't wear my Psi U. pin?"  
The little lady answered with a brightly flashing eye:  
"'Deed she won't, 'cause my big sister is a Baked Potato Pie!"

BETA THETA PI.

The convention has placed the fraternity on record as not wishing to take any part in the college fraternities' exhibit at the World's Fair. Assuming the same attitude the fraternity congress will not be participated in by the fraternity. The editor was appointed a member of the advisory board of this congress, but declined to accept on the ground of personal inability to serve. It will be presumed by the editor that the question is now settled, and hereafter no mention need be made of the subject in our pages.—*Theta Delta Chi Shield*.

At the University of Michigan the lot of the freshman young woman is by no means the unenviable one which is decreed to the freshmen of so many colleges. The Women's League, an organization of all the women of the University, for the purpose of promoting social unity and leveling class distinctions, makes it its business to give a cordial welcome to all new girls. Not a welcome of mere words, but practical assistance in securing rooms, room-mates, arranging work and learning the ways of the college. Under these conditions no girl can feel utterly friendless and alone. She instinctively feels that there is a spirit of help and sympathy abroad.

Indeed, there seems to be a tendency here to break down the barriers which usually stand between fraternity and non-fraternity wo-



men, and to create instead an atmosphere of general good will.

Pi Beta Phi has publicly indicated her attitude toward this movement by entertaining the Women's League at an afternoon tea, thus being the first fraternity here to extend its hospitality to all the women of the University.—*The Arrow*.

From an excellent article on suggestions to new initiates in the Phi Gamma Delta *Quarterly*, we clip the following:

"One of the first things you observe after initiation is that you are no longer a unit, but that your individuality is now, to some degree, merged in that of your fellows. You no longer work for yourself alone; your triumphs are shared by your associates, and no longer do you work with selfish aims, but learn to consult the interests of others and strive for their advancement. By joining a fraternity you are given a standing socially and a prestige among your associates. But remember, too, that now your frailties are not looked upon as those of an individual alone, but as the errors of a member of Phi Gamma Delta. If the society which you join throws a luster about you on account of its high standing in the college, you are in honor bound to keep up that reputation and guard well your life, lest through you any spot should dim its fair fame."

From reading the periodicals of the sororities, it might be gathered, that the editors of the *Journal* were women-haters, and men whose ideas of womanhood were low in the extreme. Such is not true. There never was a staff of men who had truer respect and greater admiration for womanhood; there never was a staff who were more firm in the belief that womanhood is the safety of civilization. But there never was a staff more thoroughly imbued with the idea that woman should be shielded from the hardships of life and helped over its rough places.

Reared in the shadow of southern chivalry, we dislike to think of woman meeting hardships, struggling with adversity, contending with temptation. We have been taught that it was man's duty, as well as pleasure, to stand between woman and all these things. Not that we do not honor the woman, who, finding herself obliged to meet such things, goes forth with heroism to meet them! Far from this. But only that we hate to see woman courting this.

We do not, as some people would think, advocate a low type of education for womankind, nor would we confine her to mediocre development. Let woman have the best of all this; but let her avoid

the baser ambitions which have wrecked men and nations. The magazines published by the sororities find no warmer welcome than in this sanctum, even when they come full of sarcasm written for the *Journal*. We are glad to see you prospering; we are glad to see you growing and developing; but never outgrow the loving tenderness that is characteristic of truest womanhood, which does, indeed, rule over the whole human race. Here's to the woman in Greekdom, a long life, full of peace, truth and power.—Ed. in *Kappa Alpha Journal*.

The editor suggests the following New Year resolutions for the consideration of the associate editors:

1. *Resolved*, That, in spite of sickness or death, the chapter letters be written.
2. That, notwithstanding examinations, receptions, or other temptations of the season, the letters be sent promptly.
3. That the letters be so written as to be worth \$1.15 per page to print.
4. That requests for literary contributions be no longer politely ignored.
5. That such contributions be written upon subjects more pertinent than Theosophy or Egyptology.
6. That all communications be written in such form that the services of an expert hieroglyphist be not required to elucidate their meaning.
7. That the constitution be read, pondered and inwardly digested, and their lives ordered thereby.
8. That no communication be sent written upon more than one side of the paper.
9. That requests for money be regarded seriously and not as humorous editorial effervescence.
10. That they forgive the editor her shortcomings and have none of their own.—*Delta Gamma Anchora*.

The following is clipped from the editorial department of the initial number of the *College Fraternity*, and briefly announces the mission which this laudable enterprise proposes to fill:

"The interests and aims of all Greek-letter fraternities are common. The prosperity and success of each accrues to the welfare of all. The different creeds and denominations of the Christian church agree in support of the teachings of Christ, but they differ in vital points of doctrine and belief. The great political parties of the na-



tion agree in a deep concern for the public good and in their aim to advance the material welfare of all, but they differ on the most essential features of governmental doctrine.

The members of the College Fraternity world agree in all things and differ in none. They are all endeavoring to achieve the same end, and all are making use of the same means. There is between all College Fraternities and all their members a community of interest. We believe that that community of interest has never been properly fostered and developed. We believe that in the development of this common interest between members of all college fraternities is the secret of the greater successes that are yet to be accomplished and the key to their correct solution. We believe that every gain for one fraternity is a gain for all. We believe that the American college fraternity system is but in the dawn of its useful career, and that the successes it has scored in the past simply foreshadow what it is destined to accomplish. These are the reasons for the existence of the *College Fraternity*.

A novel solution of the traditional difficulty between college sophomores and freshmen was found the other day by President Thwing, of Adelbert College of Western Reserve University. He invited both classes to dine with him and each other. At the dinner each sophomore escorted a freshman to table. Members of both classes made speeches, '95 welcomed '96 with cheers, and the dinner broke up with both classes cheering for Adelbert and Western Reserve. Perhaps larger colleges can find an example in this social lying down together of the sophomore lion and the freshmanic lamb.—*Christian Union*.

The kindness shown the freshman class of women's colleges, in marked contrast with the treatment of the Freshman class in men's colleges, is very prettily illustrated at Bryn Mawr. In addition to calls, "teas," and an attitude of cordial welcome from the older students, it is the custom of the sophomores each year to give the freshmen a play in the gymnasium. The play selected last year was one of Hans Andersen's fairy tales dramatized. Some months later the freshmen gave a play, and the invitations to the sophomores requested them to occupy the front seats at the entertainment. When the curtain rose, the freshmen stepped forward with baskets of roses, which were scattered over the astonished and delighted sophomores. They had chosen this pretty way to make

public acknowledgement of the kind and generous treatment received at the hands of the sophomores.—*Harper's Bazar*.

According to the *Ariel* a new rule has gone into effect at the University of Minnesota, that commencing with the present term, all students who receive daily marks for not fewer than one-half of the number of days devoted to any one subject, and attain an average of 85 per cent. or more, may be exempt from the term examination, such daily average being reported as his general average. A junior characterizes this as "liberty which doesn't liberate, and freedom which doesn't free."

The University of Nebraska has abolished the time-honored names, senior, junior, sophomore and freshman, and in future no distinction will be made in nomenclature, save in the case of freshman year which will be known as "first year of residence." The number of hours per week taken by each student determines his advancement.—*Trident*.

The announcement that the Sigma Chi College Fraternity has elected President Cleveland an honorary member and is devising means of initiating him, has aroused considerable interest among those connected with such societies, and has caused some scoffing among the unlearned. The ignorant and the envious may attempt to make merry over the pretensions of college societies, but they do not understand the importance of the work that is conducted under the mystic veil of the Greek letters. Some irreverent and profane jester recalls the fact that a chapter of the Sigma Chi some years ago elected the Grand Duke Alexis an honorary member, and that in return he sent them a lot of Russian books, which none of the Sigma Chis have ever been able to read, it remaining to this day a mooted question whether they are "patent office reports or popular novels." Other cavilers intimate that Mr. Cleveland knows nothing about Greek, and that when the goat, which is of strictly Hellenic type and breeding, discovers his ignorance his indignation will overcome his respect for the presidential office, and he will show him what a Greek goat can do in the way of butting when thoroughly warmed up. Moreover, it is claimed that the situation will be very embarrassing for Mr. Cleveland, even after the goatish expounder has finished with him. He may be willing to accept the ritual in faith, and to swear to anything in Greek that may be proposed to him, but how can he possibly make his speech of ac-



ceptance without any knowledge of the classic language of Socrates, Sophocles, and the rest of that glorious family? Mr. Cleveland knows all about the tariff, and is well acquainted with Tom Reed and Bill McKinley, but it is doubtful whether he has even a bowing acquaintance with Homer, or would recognize Xenophon if he met him on the street. His practical mind inclines him to consider these gentlemen dead issues, but when he is initiated into the Sigma Chi he will not only have to profess a profound affection for and interest in them and their wives and families, but he will be forced to attempt to speak their lingo. It is well known to all who are conversant with the inner workings of college fraternities that all their members talk Greek with the ease and finish of native Athenians. Some of them, it is understood, can even give points in elegance and accuracy to Athenian grammarians and scholars. It may, therefore, go hard with Mr. Cleveland when he is called on to thank the fraternity for the honor conferred on him and to respond to a toast on the Sigma Chi and its influence on Greek history. The slightest slip on his part will be at once detected, and detection will probably mean ignominious expulsion. It will be no use his attempting to run in any Buffalo German on his new associates, for, though Athenians, they have all had some experience with lager beer, and understand the vernacular pretty well. There are people who hint that the secrecy and mystery which surround the college fraternity are simply a cloak for good-fellowship and good dinners, and that all that Mr. Cleveland will have to do to make himself understood when initiated will be to say "Here's lookin' at you," but this is a base slander invented by men who have never been able to get into modern Greece. Mr. Cleveland has a hard job before him, but if he defers his speech until a late hour in the banquet his new friends may not be able to detect the difference between a dissertation on civil service and a eulogy on Demosthenes.

From a paper upon "The Disappointing Thing About Girls," we clip the following:

"There certainly can be no just argument adduced why, if they as faithfully perform the same work, girls should not receive the same remuneration. It is undeniable, however, that girls do not attain as high positions in the various occupations in which they compete as men, and they certainly receive only one-third to one-half the remuneration men receive.

These two facts are certainly disappointing, but it by no means fol-

lows that, because they are disappointing there is anything disappointing about girls. In other words, the circumstances may be aggravating, cruel, or hard, without the existence of any disappointing element in the subjects controlled by the circumstances.

But although circumstances undoubtedly control in this matter as in all others, to a great extent, a close observer will discover that the real failure of girls to attain position and receive emolument results from a radical defect in the girls themselves. This is the disappointing thing about girls.

The laws of business, the conditions of success in any occupation, will not be modified or changed to suit either the capabilities or weaknesses as of any sex or minority of those seeking employment.

This has been attempted over and over again by statute tinkering, by timid and subservient legislators, by trades unions, and by other devices. Apparent success has however, been invariably followed by failure.

The presence of certain qualities insures success; the absence of these qualities or any essential part of them drives the competitor from the ranks or reduces him to the dead level of mediocrity.

A simple law governs in this matter which is often, if not generally, ignored. The line can be fixed by a simple inquiry. Who fixes the remuneration and defines the rank, the employer or the employed?

This law prevails in all competitive business; why not to employment? Industry, force, originality, fertility of resource, tact, the power to apply the means at hand to the result desired, these and other qualities that readily suggest themselves, are the determining factors in the success of the lawyer, the physician, the clergyman, the banker, the merchant, the railroad man, of every business man, and of every business."

The "disappointing thing about girls" appears according to the writer of the above, to be what he asserts is their lack of business success. There is reasonable room to doubt the truth of the statement so positively made that "apparent success has been invariably followed by failure." There are some feminine successes still apparent. Miss Frances Willard's work has not failed yet, Dr. Mary Walker is still uncrushed; Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge might be called a rather successful business woman, as might also Mrs. Martha Lamb. Scores of others might be mentioned, enough at least, to make it appropriate to change that "invariably" to occasionally. We remember a sweet voiced clergywoman who works in a west-



ern city and everywhere wins appreciative adherents. Delta Gamma, even, boasts of a young and brilliant lawyer, who is not yet ready to count herself among the down-trodden. No doubt there are hundreds of girls, clerks, book-keepers, typewriters, who fill positions which they never exchange except for inferior ones. But it is not because they are women that they fail; it is because they belong to that immense and suffering class of humanity, the Incompetent. There is as large a proportion of would-be business men as there is of women.—*Delta Gamma Anchora*.

The attention of the writer of "The Disappointing Thing about Girls," published in the October number of KAPPA ALPHA THETA, has been called to the criticism thereof in *Delta Gamma Anchora*. Let the editor of the *Delta Gamma Anchora* be assured that no one would be better pleased than the aforesaid author to see the learned editor show conclusively that his observation has been inaccurate and his criticisms untrue. To his mind, however, such a criticism as appears on page 80 of *Delta Gamma Anchora* simply forms what in pleading among lawyers might be called a case of *express ailer*. That is, it is an answer which tends to supply what is defective in the accusation.

The editor has not taken the pains to examine the statements of the author of "The Disappointing Thing about Girls," but assumes a fact not in the criticism and jumps at a conclusion which has no premises to sustain it. "Apparent success has, however, been invariably followed by failure" was not a statement predicated of woman in general or of any woman in particular, but of the attempt by legislatures, trades unions, and others to modify the laws of business and affect the conditions of success so as to enable those lacking in the qualities essential to success to gain the goal, notwithstanding their inherent weakness. These devices have always failed. The editor makes no attempt to show this statement to be either inaccurate or untrue, but quotes instances of the success of individual women of which every one is cognizant, which every one gladly admits, and which simply proves, so far, the rules adduced by the author of the article criticised.

A similar example of "*express ailer*" is found in the January number of KAPPA ALPHA THETA, where "One of the Disappointing" remarks that "The employers are men who insist upon making distinctions in the salaries of the sexes because of the inherited idea of woman's inferiority."

"One of the Disappointing" will find herself welcomed in business

if she desires to do the work of the position at marked rates. She will find the business man a business man, willing to pay her what he can get others to do the same work for, and no more. There is very little charity about business. A business which is run on the principle of paying more than the market rate will not exist very long.

It is not, however, her fault that thousands of young women are now applying for places in business for which they have no training, hereditary or acquired. They enter upon their duties with the notion that mistakes are cured by a smile and a "beg pardon," that matters may be made to adjust themselves to their views the same as in the society to which they have been accustomed, that their faults are to be put up with patiently, and that, in general, they shall stand on a different footing than the male sex, who expect to be reprimanded for faults, to suffer for mistakes, and to be dismissed for unsatisfactory work.

All this does not mean that many will win themselves position and emolument by the exercise of the same qualities of responsibility, watchfulness, care, patience, attention to detail, as are demanded of men.

Girls will not get either the place or the emolument by asking or determining that they must win them.

The workmen who strike for higher pay confess weakness; the workmen who demand higher pay by making themselves indispensable demonstrate strength.

The rule is absolute. It will never be varied to accommodate differences in sex.

ONE OF THE DISAPPOINTED.